

BATMAN
No. 19

OCT...NOV.
TEN CENTS



BATMAN

FOUR BIG
BATMAN & ROBIN
ACTION STORIES

No. 1

**"BATMAN MAKES
A DEADLINE"**

No. 2

**"ATLANTIS
GOES TO WAR"**

No. 3

**"CASE OF THE
TIMID LION"**

No. 4

**"COLLECTOR OF
MILLIONAIRES"**



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The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

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MUTT & JEFF*
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(Issued every third month)

BOY COMMANDOS
COMIC CAVALCADE
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS
PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE*

*Because the War Production Board has ordered all publishers to use 10% less paper than in 1942, MORE FUN and ADVENTURE will be published bi-monthly; ALL-STAR COMICS, WONDER WOMAN and MUTT & JEFF will become quarterlies; ALL-AMERICAN COMICS will be published only eight times and PICTURE STORIES FROM THE BIBLE only twice in 1943.

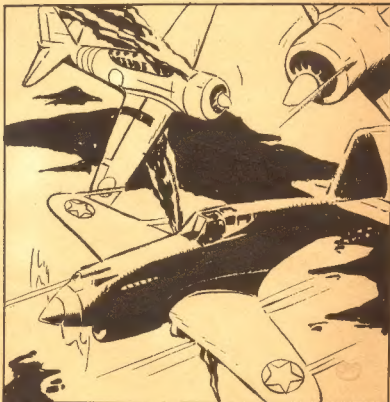
GOOD BOOKS WORTH READING

reviewed by JOSETTE FRANK,

Director of Children's Reading,
CHILD STUDY ASSOCIATION OF AMERICA

America's Fighting Planes in Action

By Reed Kinert



You may think you know something about planes, but you'll be surprised at all you will find out about them in this book. Here are about seventy different planes, with a full page action picture of each, and just the things about them that you want most to know: their construction and design, speed, fighting equipment and what they can do to the enemy in the air, at sea and on the ground.

Did you know, for instance, that the Lightning Lockheed P-38 easily outclimbs the Jap Zero and is much faster in level flight? Did you know that the Commando Curtis C-46 is the largest twin-engine transport plane in the world? What do you know about our "Watchdogs of the Navy"—the Blimps that patrol the sea lanes?

This book makes clear the different uses and differences in construction of bombers, fighters, interceptors, training planes—in fact every type of plane now being used by the U. S. Army and Navy to win this war.

If planes are your special interest, ask your librarian for this new book.

BATMAN

WITH ROBIN

BOB KANE



Gotham City Graphic

EXTRA

GOOTHAM CITY'S LEADING NEWSPAPER
GOOTHAM CITY, DECEMBER 11, 1944

PRICE 3 CENTS

VOL. 75, NO. 147

REPORTER EXPOSES VAST DEATH RING!

Police Investigating
Gangster Ring

Biggest So-
Gang Shoot-
Citizens are
THRILLING
AND KILLERS
WERE FOUND

HEADLINES
TELL THRILLING
STORIES--BUT MANY A
STORY BEHIND THE HEAD-
LINES IS FAR MORE DRAMATIC!
HERE IS ONE-- THE STRANGE
STORY OF LARRY SPADE, VETERAN
REPORTER, WHO PLANS TO END
HIS COLORFUL CAREER WITH THE
BIGGEST SCOOP OF ALL-- AND FINDS
IT IN THE MIDDLE OF DEADLY PERILS
THAT WOULD STOP A LESS DETERMINED
MAN! AND WHEN HEARTLESS KILLERS
STRIKE TO SILENCE HIM, THOSE
ARCH-FOES OF EVIL, THE BATMAN
AND ROBIN, ERUPT INTO SPECTACULAR
ACTION AGAINST A BACKGROUND
OF CHATTERING LINTYPES AND
THUNDERING PRESSES AS--

"BATMAN MAKES A
DEADLINE!"



IN THE OFFICE OF THE MANAGING EDITOR OF THE
GOTHAM CITY GRAPHIC...

SOUNDS LIKE A WHALE
OF A STORY, SLADE---
AND A DANGEROUS ONE!
WHY DON'T YOU GIVE
ME WHAT FACTS YOU
HAVE ALREADY DUG
UP--- JUST IN
CASE ?

CHIEF, I'VE ALWAYS BEEN
A LONE WOLF, AND THIS
IS THE LAST STORY I'LL
EVER COVER! THE DOCTORS
SAY MY HEALTH IS BAD, AND
I MUST QUIT WORK
IMMEDIATELY!



BUT I'M GOING TO
SIGN OFF IN A
BLAZE OF GLORY! I'M
GOING TO BRING IN
THIS SCOOP AND
WRITE IT FOR YOUR
FINAL MORNING
EDITION--- ALONE!

I KNOW HOW
YOU FEEL, LARRY!
I'M AN OLD-TIME
REPORTER, MYSELF!
BUT FOR YOUR
OWN SAKE, BE
CAREFUL!



THEY SAY REPORTERS ARE
CYNICS--- BUT I'VE SEEN
ENOUGH OF LIFE TO
BELIEVE IN FATE,
AND I HAVE A FEELING
THAT NOTHING FATAL
CAN HAPPEN TO ME
TILL THIS YARN IS
IN PRINT!

ONE MORE STATEMENT
FROM SOMEBODY NOT
AFRAID TO RISK HIS
LIFE TO TELL THE
TRUTH---AND THE
GRAPHIC WILL SEND
THE ROTTENEST
RACKETEER EVER
BORN TO PRISON FOR
THE REST OF
HIS LIFE!



BUT THE VETERAN NEWSHAWK DOES NOT
NOTICE SINISTER FIGURES SLINKING TOWARD
HIM...

THERE
HE IS!

NO SLIPS,
NOW!



THE NEXT INSTANT...

GOT
HIM!

THIS'LL SOOTHE
HIS NOIVES!

WHA...?
UGH!



LARRY SPADE
BELIEVES
IN
FATE...
AND
WHO
CAN
SAY
THAT
FATE HAS
NOT LED
PLAYBOY
BRUCE WAYNE
INTO
THIS
PARTICULAR
STREET
AT
THIS
PARTICULAR
TIME ?

THEY'RE KIDNAPING
THAT FELLOW!
THIS LOOKS LIKE
BUSINESS FOR THE
BATMAN!



IN A SHADOWED AREAWAY, A SWIFT TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE...

IF IT ISN'T ONE THING, IT'S ANOTHER --- AND IF IT WASN'T THAT WAY, I'D BE BORED!

AND A BORROWED VEHICLE SPEEDS THE BATMAN TOWARD A NEW DATE WITH DANGER...

I NEED THIS WORSE THAN THE GRAPHIC DOES RIGHT NOW! I'LL RETURN IT UN Damaged OR BUY A NEW ONE LATER!

FROM THE CRIME-SMASHER'S UNIQUE BELT RADIO, A CALL CRACKLES THROUGH THE ETHER FOR ROBIN, HIS YOUNG PARTNER IN PERIL...

ROBIN!
BATMAN CALLING ROBIN!

FOLLOW RADIO BEAM IN BATMOBILE WITH ALL POSSIBLE SPEED!...

BEYOND THE OUTSKIRTS OF THE CITY...

THEY'RE STOPPING --- WHICH MEANS I'D BETTER STOP THIS NOISEMAKER AND TRY A QUIETER APPROACH!

MIGHTY MUSCLES HURL THE BATMAN THROUGH LEAFY BRANCHES...

IF DARWIN, THE MAN WHO THOUGHT MEN AND MONKEYS CAME FROM A COMMON ANCESTOR, COULD ONLY SEE ME NOW!

JOURNEY'S END FOR THE GANGSTERS' PASSENGER...

THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE TO DITCH HIM AS ANY!

THE BOSS AIN'T PARTICULAR WHERE HE DIES --- JUST SO HE DOES!

A NERVELESS HAND PREPARES TO COMMIT THE DARKEST DEED OF ALL...

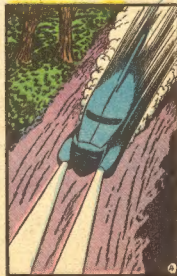
HE'LL NEVER TELL THE WORLD ABOUT OUR RACKET!

WE'LL DO THE SAME TO ANYBODY WHO TRIES TO KEEP US FROM MAKING ALL THEM MILLIONS!

SUDDENLY...



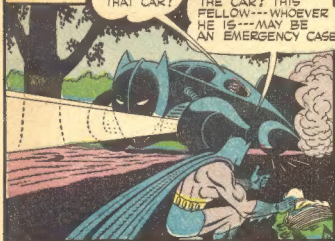
ABRUPTLY, THE ROAR OF A HIGH-POWERED MOTOR, ACCOMPANIED BY A BLAZE OF LIGHTS, DULLS THE KILLERS' ENTHUSIASM...



A SCREECH
OF
BRAKES,
AND...

BATMAN!
WHAT'S
UP? SHALL
I CATCH
THAT CAR?

ROBIN! ANOTHER
MINUTE, AND YOU'D
HAVE BEEN TOO
LATE!... FORGET
THE CAR! THIS
FELLOW---WHOEVER
HE IS---MAY BE
AN EMERGENCY CASE!



WHY, IT'S LARRY
SPADE---MY FRIEND
FOR YEARS, AND
ONE OF THE BEST
REPORTERS IN THE
BUSINESS!

AND THOSE
WEASELS WERE
TRYING TO KILL
HIM?



HE'S GOT A NASTY
SCALP WOUND WHERE
HE WAS SLUGGED!
HE MAY BE DYING!
DON'T SPARE THE
HORSES BETWEEN
HERE AND THE
HOSPITAL!

COUNT
ON ME!



IN THE HOSPITAL
EMERGENCY ROOM...

I CAN'T BE SURE TILL
I SEE THE X-RAY PHOTOS--
BUT OFFHAND I'D SAY
THAT SKULL FRACTURE
WILL PROVE FATAL!
PROBABLY HE'LL
NEVER
RECOVER
CONSCIOUSNESS!

WHAT AN END FOR
A MAN WHO HAS
SPENT HIS LIFE
EXPOSING WRONGS,
AND MAKING THE
WORLD A BETTER
PLACE!



HE'S
TALKING
TO
HIMSELF!

TINY
TOTS...
INVESTMENTS
IN DEATH...
GOT TO
WRITE
STORY...

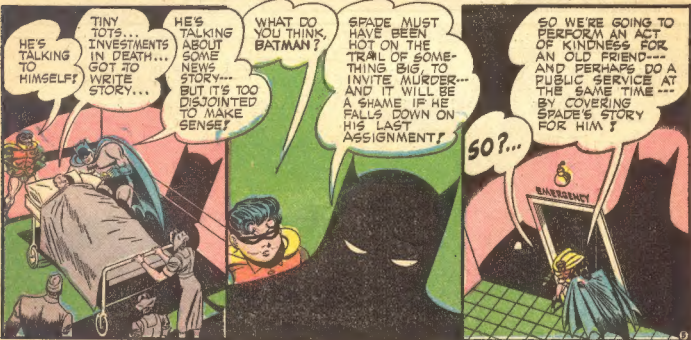
HE'S
TALKING
ABOUT
SOME
NEWS
STORY...
BUT IT'S TOO
DISJOINTED
TO MAKE
SENSE!

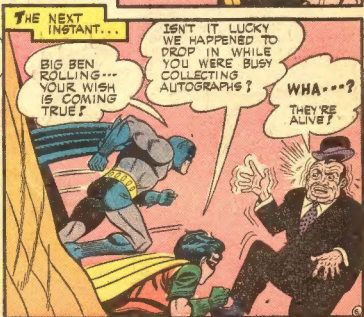
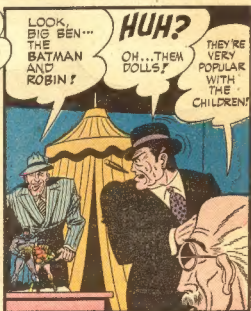
WHAT DO
YOU THINK,
BATMAN?

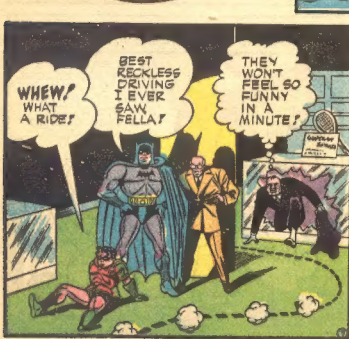
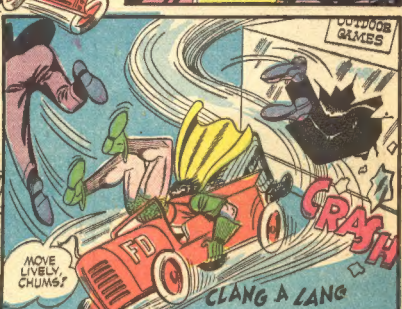
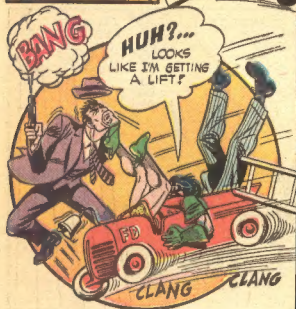
SPADE MUST
HAVE BEEN
HOT ON THE
TRAIL OF SOME-
THING BIG, TO
INVITE MURDER...
AND IT WILL BE
A SHAME IF HE
FALLS DOWN ON
HIS LAST
ASSIGNMENT!

SO WE'RE GOING TO
PERFORM AN ACT
OF KINDNESS FOR
AN OLD FRIEND---
AND PERHAPS DO A
PUBLIC SERVICE AT
THE SAME TIME---
BY COVERING
SPADE'S STORY
FOR HIM!

SO?...







IN A MOMENT THE BATMAN AND ROBIN ARE THE HELPLESS VICTIMS OF A GRIMMER GAME THAN EVER HAS PLAYED ON A TENNIS COURT...

A SMART TRICK, RATS--- BUT HOW LONG DO YOU THINK THIS WILL HOLD US?

LONG ENOUGH!

AFTER THESE GRENADES EXPLODE, THERE WON'T BE ANYTHING LEFT TO HOLD! TOO BAD I CAN'T COLLECT INSURANCE ON THE BATMAN AND ROBIN, TOO!

INSURANCE? ... SO THAT'S YOUR RACKET! THAT'S WHAT SPADE MEANT BY "INVESTMENTS IN DEATH!"

IT'S A NATURAL! I GET THE NAMES OF MEN WITH BIG INSURANCE POLICIES, THEN MAKE 'EM SIGN THE BENEFITS OVER TO ME WITHOUT KNOWING WHAT THEY'RE DOING! PRETTY SOON, THEY HAVE FATAL ACCIDENTS--- AND I COLLECT!

OF ALL THE ROTTEN CROOKS IN THE WORLD YOU PROBABLY RANK NEAR THE TOP---AND I MEAN RANK!

OH, I'M NOT ALL BAD! IN MY HEART I'M JUST A KID! I LIKE TO PLAY WITH TOYS--- LIKE THIS MODEL STEAM ENGINE!

ALL VERY SCIENTIFIC! THE BOILER GETS HOT, THE STEAM TURNS THE FLY WHEEL, THE WHEEL TIGHTENS THE STRING AND PULLS THE PINS FROM THE GRENADES! DO YOU FOLLOW ME?

I'M AWAY AHEAD OF YOU, YOU GRINNING FIEND!

I'D LIKE TO STAY FOR THE BLOWOUT, BUT I MUST HURRY TO CHECK THE HOSPITALS! I'M ANXIOUS ABOUT THE HEALTH OF A FRIEND OF MINE--- NAMED SPADE!

IF I COULD BREAK THESE ROPES, I'D PUT YOU IN THE NEAREST HOSPITAL IN A HURRY!

A TINY BLUE FLAME, PRELUDE TO FLAMING ANNIHILATION, BURNS BRIGHTLY...

AS IF KILLING ME WASN'T BAD ENOUGH, THOSE WEASELS ARE GOING TO COLLECT THE INSURANCE THAT SHOULD GO TO MY WIFE AND CHILDREN!

THE WHISTLES BLOWING! THAT MEANS THE WATER IS HEATING IN THE TANK!

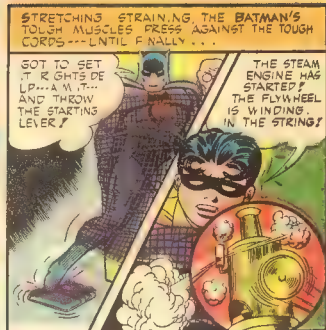
HMM--



SPEAKING OF
TANKS YOU'VE
GIVEN ME
AN IDEA,
ROBIN!
IF I CAN
ONLY REACH
THIS ONE...

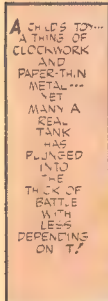


I DON'T SEE
HOW EVEN
A REAL
TANK COULD
SAVE US
NOW!



GOT TO SET
IT RIGHT DE
EP... A M...
AND THROW
THE STARTING
LEVER!

THE STEAM
ENGINE HAS
STARTED!
THE FLYWHEEL
IS WINDING
IN THE STRINGS!



A CHILD'S TOY...
A THING OF
CLOCKWORK
AND
PAPER-THIN
METAL...
YET
MANY A
REAL
TANK
HAS
PLUNGED
INTO
THE
THICK OF
BATTLE
WITH
LESS
DEPENDING
ON IT!

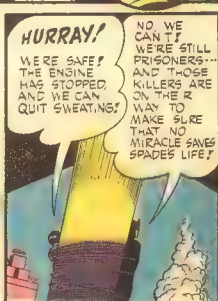
HURRY!
FASTER!



LET'S HOPE
IT DOESN'T
KNOCK THE
ENGINE OVER
THE WRONG
WAY!



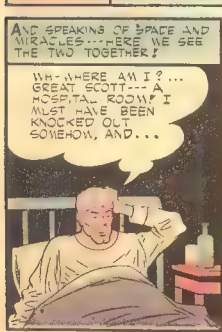
AN INSTANT
LATER...



HURRAY!

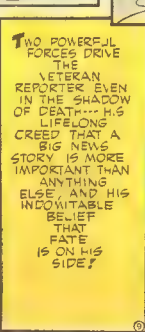
WE'RE SAFE!
THE ENGINE
HAS STOPPED,
AND WE CAN
QUIT SWEATING!

NO, WE
CAN'T!
WE'RE STILL
PRISONERS...
AND THOSE
KILLERS ARE
ON THE R
WAY TO
MAKE SURE
THAT NO
MIRACLE SAVES
SPADE'S LIFE!



AND SPEAKING OF SPACE
AND MIRACLES... HERE WE SEE
THE TWO TOGETHER!

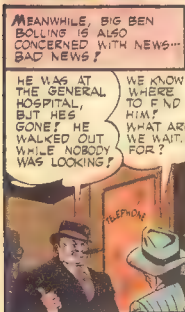
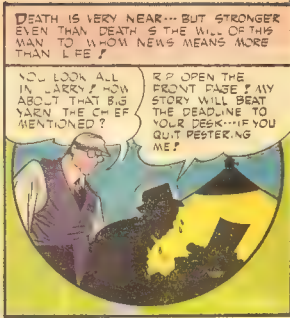
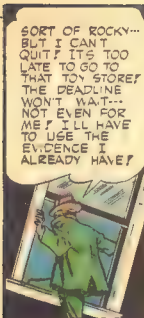
WH-WHERE AM I?...
GREAT SCOTT... A
HOSPITAL ROOM! I
MUST HAVE BEEN
KNOCKED OUT
SOMEHOW, AND...



TWO POWERFUL
FORCES DRIVE
THE
VETERAN
REPORTER EVEN
IN THE SHADOW
OF DEATH... HIS
LIFELONG
CREED THAT A
BIG NEWS
STORY IS MORE
IMPORTANT THAN
ANYTHING
ELSE, AND HIS
INDOMITABLE
BELIEF
THAT
FATE
IS ON HIS
SIDE!



I'VE GOT TO CHECK
MY TIP THAT THE
TINY TOT'S TOY SHOPPE
IS NEXT ON BIG BEN'S
LIST... AND I SHOULD
HAVE BEEN THERE
LONG AGO!





NO HAND-GRENADES.
BIG BEN... JUST
MY HAND?

TAKE IT
AWAY!

AND
HERE'S MINE!

BOY! RUSH THIS
TO THE
COMPOSING ROOM
WHILE I TAKE CARE
OF SOME UNFINISHED
BUSINESS!

RIGHT,
CHIEF!

IF YOU WANT
TO WASTE
BULLETS, IT'S
NO SKIN OFF
MY KNUCKLES—
OR IS IT?

LET'S
GO!
THERE'S
NOTHING
WE CAN
DO HERE!

AS LINTYPE MACHINES CLATTER
BUSILY SETTING UP SPACE'S STORY
A HARD, PITLESS TYPE...

OH OH...
THEY'RE
HARD TO
DISCOURAGE!

STOP THESE
MACHINES?
STOP
EVERYTHING!

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?



WHILE WE'RE
ABOUT IT, MAYBE
WE'D BETTER STOP
YOU!

THEY
GOT US
SURROUNDED!
LET'S
SCRAM!

THE TYPE IS SET... THE PAGE FORM
STEREOTYPED... AND THE PLATE FOR THE
NEW FIRST PAGE STARTS DOWN TO THE
PRESSROOM...

THAT'S
THAT?

DO YOU THINK WE
SCARED THOSE
RATS OFF FOR
GOOD, BATMAN?

I HOPE NOT! I
DON'T WANT TO
SPEND THE REST
OF THE NIGHT
HUNTING THEM,
AFTER THE PAPER
IS PRINTED!

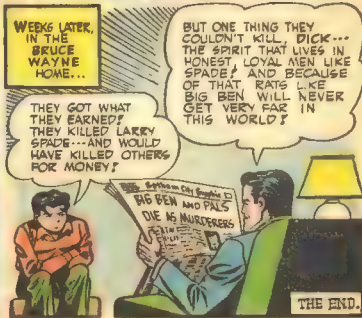
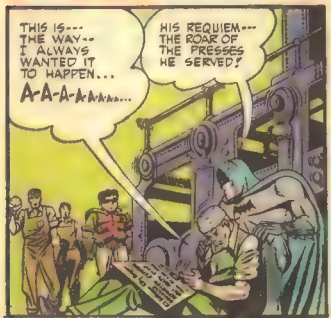
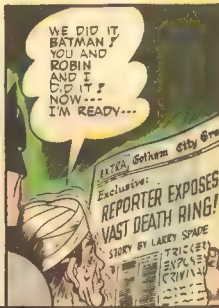
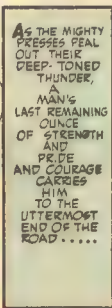
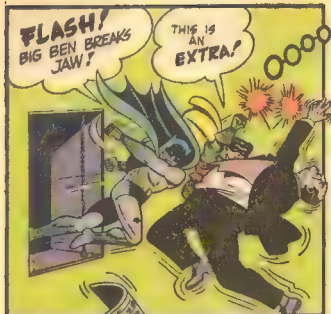


IN THE
PRESSROOM...
A LAST
DESPERATE
ATTEMPT
IS
PREPARED...

HERE'S THE
PLATES
WITH THE
STORY!
WE'LL SMASH
'EM AND
WRECK THE
PRESSES!

ONE
MOVE
AN'
YA GET
IT!





LIKE A P-38 - GIVE YOURSELF A

POWER START!



EVERY MORNING!

HERE'S the "food-power" breakfast treat that'll help you get up and go in champion style tomorrow morning! Reach for the Wheaties and enjoy a "Breakfast of Champions" with lots of milk and fruit.

Just like a P-38 needs super-fuel to rule the air, you need plenty of food energy to help you keep going. So get that food-energy and *all* the well known vital nourishment of good whole wheat in Wheaties—"Breakfast of Champions."

Yes, here's the new breakfast favorite you've been looking for. Crisp-toasted flakes with a special goodness you can't resist—a flavor that's got 'em all beat for solid enjoyment. Probably more great athletes in many sports eat Wheaties for breakfast than any other dish of the kind. Why don't you eat like a champion, too? Get your "power start" tomorrow with a "Breakfast of Champions!"

Hey, look! Special offer good only while our limited supplies last. Get handsome mechanical pencil shaped like big league baseball bat—streamline curved to fit your fingers. Send 10c and one Wheaties box top to General Mills, Inc. Dept. 314, Minneapolis, Minn. And send today!



"Look. Fritz! Dose Americans are capturing our storm troopers mit free samples Wheaties again!"



"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trademarks of General Mills, Inc.

"Breakfast
of **Champions**"

A product of GENERAL MILLS, INC.

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

BATMAN

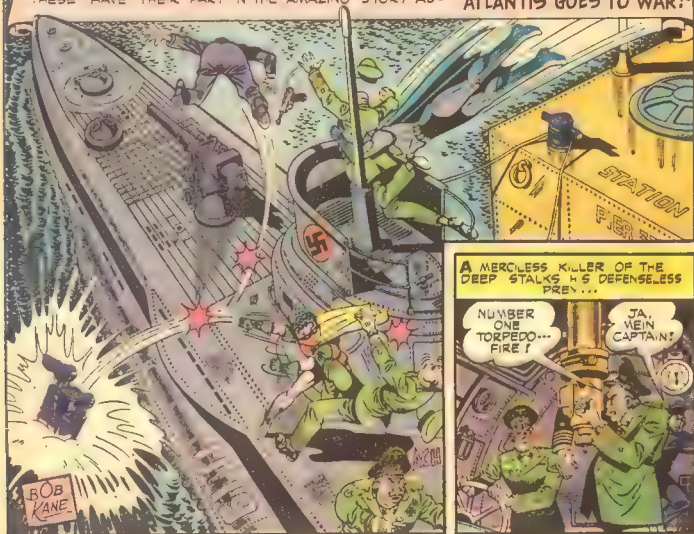
ROBIN

WITH

-THE BOY WONDER-

ATANTIS... MYSTERIOUS LAND OF LEGEND... BAFFLING ENIGMA WHICH HAS ENTHRALLED THE FANCY OF SCIENTISTS AND HISTORIANS, ANCIENT AND MODERN. WHAT BECAME OF ITS PEOPLE, ITS CULTURE, ITS DEALS, WHEN EARTHQUAKE AND TIDAL WAVE BURIED IT DEEP IN THE OCEAN THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO?

NO ONE REALLY KNOWS SAY THE SCHOLARS... BUT THE MIGHTY BATMAN AND HIS DAREDEVIL COMRADE ROBIN KNOW... FOR THE TRAIL OF SKULKING NAZI SUBBOATS LEADS THEM INTO THEIR MOST FANTASTIC ADVENTURE OF ALL DEEP IN THE ROLLING SEAS TREACHERY AND PERIL... BATTLES AND HARBREATH ESCAPES... GLAMOR AND ROMANCE... ALL THESE HAVE THEIR PART IN THE AMAZING STORY AS... **ATLANTIS GOES TO WAR!**

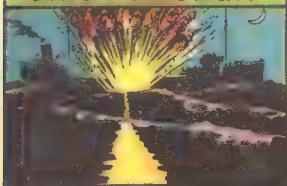


A MERCILESS KILLER OF THE DEEP STALKS HIS DEFENSELESS PREY...

NUMBER ONE TORPEDO... FIRE!

JA, WEIN CAPTAIN!

AND THE CALM OF THE NIGHT IS SHATTERED BY THE FLAME AND THUNDER OF A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION...



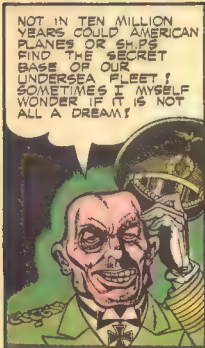
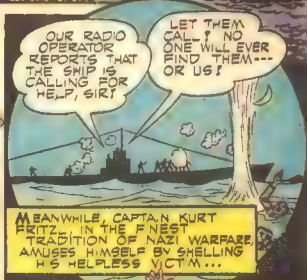
LANDBASED PLANES ROAR INTO THE BLACKNESS ON THE SLIM CHANCE OF SIGHTING THE DEADLY L-BOAT IN THE VAST EXpanse OF OCEAN...



ABOARD THE STRICKEN AMERICAN TANKER, A WOUNDED HERO STICKS GRIMLY AT HIS POST...



CRACKLING THROUGH THE ETHER, THE RADIO CALL IS AT ONCE A WARNING AND A FAREWELL...



LATER, AS THE KILLER CRAFT GLIDES THROUGH THE INKY DEPTHS THAT ARE THE COMMON GRAVE OF BRAVE MERCHANT SEA MEN...

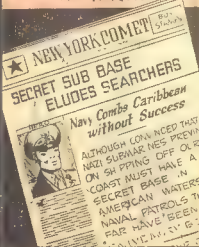


WHAT'S THIS? ATLANTIS-- THE FABULOUS LAND WHERE THE ANCIENTS BELIEVED A GREAT CIVILIZATION FLOURISHED BETWEEN THE CONTINENTS OF EUROPE AND AMERICA, UNTIL THE SEA SWALLOWED IT! DID SUCH A LAND EVER EXIST? CAN IT POSSIBLY STILL EXIST SOMEWHERE BENEATH THE RESTLESS WAVES?

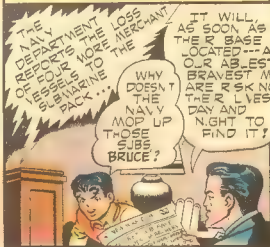
OH, WELL... PERHAPS THE NAZI U-BOAT COMMANDER WAS SPEAKING IN JEST...

... PERHAPS.

A BAFFLING MYSTERY
FACES THE MEN
RESPONSIBLE FOR THE
SAFETY OF A NATION
AT WAR...



AND BECAUSE HUMAN LIVES AND
FREEDOM ARE AT STAKE BRUCE
WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD
DICK GRAYSON ARE MORE THAN
INTERESTED...



BUT IT'S A BIG
OCEAN, DICK...
AND THE JOB
IS A LOT
TOUGHER THAN
FINDING A
NEEDLE IN
A HAYSTACK!

COULDN'T
THE
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN
HELP?



HMM... OUR
PATROL PILOTS
ARE THE BEST
IN THE WORLD...
STILL THE
BATPLANE
COULD COVER
A LOT OF
TERRITORY...



LET'S TRY!
WHO KNOWS...
WE MAY BE
LUCKY ENOUGH
TO STUMBLE
ON EXACTLY
WHAT THE
OTHERS
HAVE
MISSED!

SO IT IS THAT TWO GRIM, CLOAKED
FIGURES SLEPT FROM THE BRUCE
WAYNE HOME THAT NIGHT... THE
BATMAN AND ROBIN!



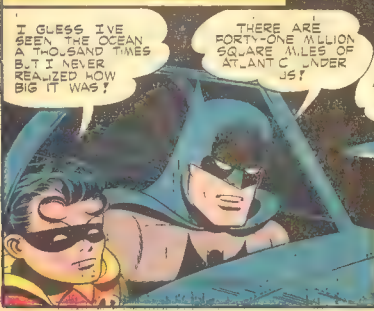
I'M
SPREADING
FOR
ACTION!

WE'LL DO
OUR BEST TO
FIND SOME!

MOMENTS LATER,
AN EERE
CRAFT STREAKS
FROM AN
UNDERGROUND
HANGAR
TO THE
STARRY SKY...
THE BATPLANE!



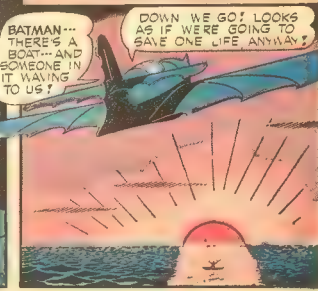
OUT OVER THE BROAD ATLANTIC AND
SOUTHWARD, HARDLY LESS SWIFT
THAN A SHELL FROM A BIG GUN,
WINGS THE SUPERCHARGED S.H.P...



I GUESS I'VE
SEEN THE OCEAN
A THOUSAND TIMES
BUT I NEVER
REALIZED HOW
BIG IT WAS!

THERE ARE
FORTY-ONE MILLION
SQUARE MILES OF
ATLANTIC UNDER
US!

AS DAWN BREAKS OVER THE TRACKLESS
WASTE OF WATER...



BATMAN...
THERE'S A
BOAT... AND
SOMEONE IN
IT WAITING
TO US!

DOWN WE GO! LOOKS
AS IF WE'RE GOING TO
SAVE ONE LIFE ANYWAY!

HASTILY-LOWERED PONTOONS
SKIM THE WATER...



... AND A VETERAN SEA DOG
HAS A NARROW ESCAPE
FROM "DANNY JONES' LOCKER."

BLAST MY DEADLIGHTS!
IS 'T THE BATMAN
I'M SEEIN', OR 'S OLD
BEN STLNSE. LOSN'
HIS W.T.S FROM
THIRST AND HUNGER?



RIGHT
THE FIRST
TIME,
BEN!

IT WAS BEGINNIN'
TO LOOK LIKE MY
LAST VOYAGE! NOT
A BITE TO EAT NOR
A DROP TO DRINK
HAVE I HAD SINCE
THE SNEAKIN' NAZIS
SANK THE ANNA BOWER
AND MACHINE-GUNNED
ALL HANDS BUT
ME!

WE HAVE
FOOD AND
WATER FOR
YOU---AND
MAYBE WE'LL
GET THAT SUB
BEFORE WE'RE
FINISHED!



SUDDENLY THE SURFACE OF THE
SEA SHIFTS CONVULSIVELY...

WHA---? AN EXPLOSION
UNDERWATER---OR
MAYBE AN EARTHQUAKE!



A POWERFUL CURRENT SEIZES
AND WHIRLS THE BATPLANE...

WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

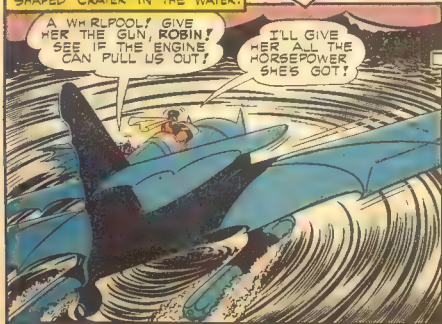
I DON'T
KNOW--- BUT
I HOPE IT
DOESN'T LAST
LONG!



FASTER, FASTER SPINS THE
CURRENT, OPENING A CONE-
SHAPED CRATER IN THE WATER.

A WHIRLPOOL! GIVE
HER THE GUN, ROBIN!
SEE IF THE ENGINE
CAN PULL US OUT!

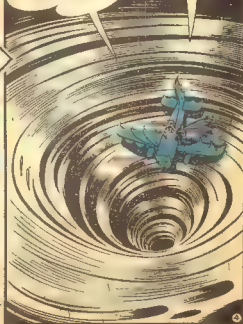
I'LL GIVE
HER ALL THE
HORSEPOWER
SHE'S GOT!



LIKE A FLY CAUGHT N A VACUUM
CLEANER, THE TINY CRAFT IS
DRAWN INTO THE DARK
VORTEX ...

WE CAN'T
TAKE OFF!
THE
CENTRIFUGAL
FORCE IS
TOO GREAT!

CHIN UP!
MAYBE WE'LL
COME
THROUGH
THIS YET!



PLUNGING TOWARD THE OCEAN FLOOR, THE
BATPLANE AND ITS PASSENGERS SEEM
HOPELESSLY DOOMED...



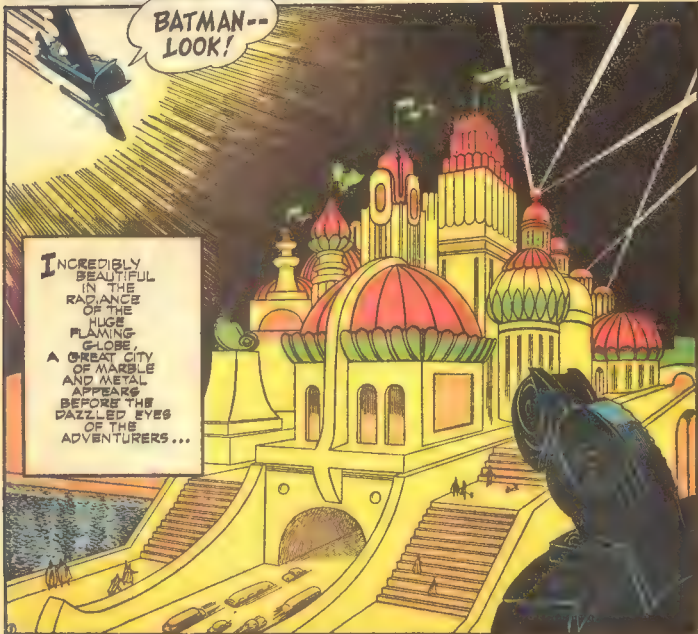
THE
WATER
WILL CLOSE
IN ON US
ANY MINUTE...
AND THEN...

BUT A
SUDDEN
BLAZE OF
LIGHT
BURSTS
UPON THEM...
AND
ABRUPTLY...



THAT
LIGHT--- IT'S
BLINDING ME!
CAN WE HAVE
FALLEN INTO A
VOLCANO CRATER
UNDER THE OCEAN?

BATMAN--
LOOK!



INCREDIBLY
BEAUTIFUL
IN THE
RADIANCE
OF THE
HUGE
FLAMING
GLOBE,
A GREAT CITY
OF MARBLE
AND METAL
APPEARS
BEFORE THE
DAZZLED EYES
OF THE
ADVENTURERS...

ROBIN BRINGS THE BAT-WINGED PLANE UNDER CONTROL...

NICE GOING, FELLA...
SET HER DOWN ON THAT
SHEET OF WATER AHEAD!



A LONG GLIDE AND THEY APPROACH
AN ARTIFICIAL POOL---AND AN
UNPLEASANT SURPRISE!

GERMAN SUBS!
THIS MUST
BE THE R
SECRET
BASE!

NO WONDER
OUR PATROLS
COULDN'T
FIND IT!



THE SWABS---
I'LL TEACH
'EM TO
SCUTTLE
MY
SHIPMATES!

YOU'VE
GOT THE
SPRIT,
OLD TIMER
...
BUT THEY'VE
GOT THE
GUNS!



ADMIRAL VON BURITZ, COMMANDANT OF THE
U-BOAT FLEET, IS NO MORE PLEASED
TO SEE THE NEW ARRIVALS THAN THEY
ARE TO SEE HIS VESSELS OF DESTRUCTION...

HIMMEL---THIS
MUST BE THE
BATMAN. THE MAD
AMERICAN ADVENTURER
WE HAVE HEARD
ABOUT!

JA, HERR ADMIRAL
WE MUST KILL
HIM BEFORE HE
CAN HURT OUR
FRIENDSHIP WITH
THE ATLANTEANS!



LET ME
LAY HANDS
ON THE
BILGE-RATS!

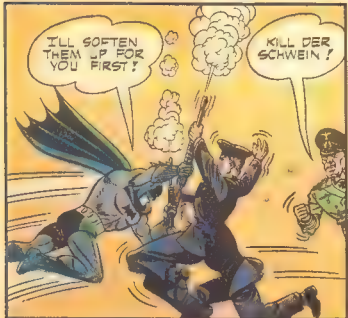
TAKE
IT EASY,
BEN...

SHOOT
DER
PIGS!



I'LL SOFTEN
THEM UP FOR
YOU FIRST!

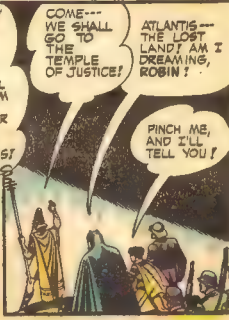
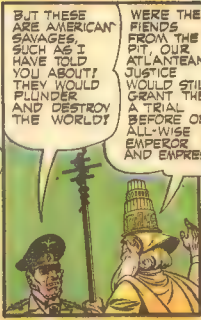
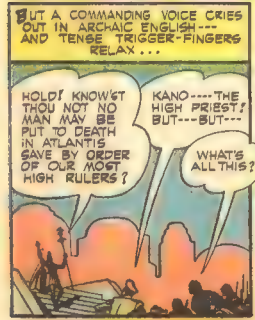
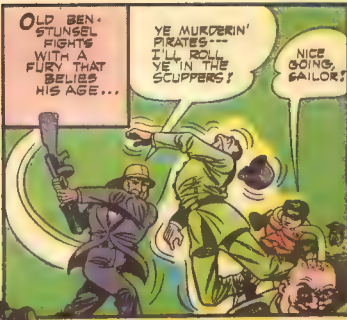
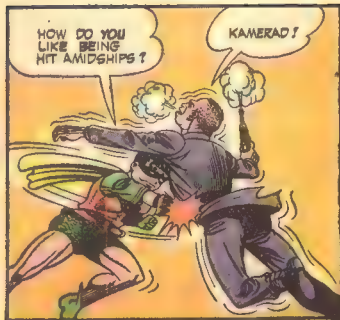
KILL DER
SCHWEIN!



THREE STRIKES---
AND YOU'RE
OUT!

MAY
I CUT
IN?





STERN BUT KINDLY, KANO, HIGH PRIEST OF ATLANTIS, ENLIGHTENS HIS AMAZED PRISONERS WITH A FANTASTIC TALE...

IS THIS ACTUALLY THE ATLANTIS THAT WAS A PART OF THE ANCIENT WORLD?

AYE--- OUR HISTORY REACHES BACK TEN THOUSAND YEARS AND MORE! AT THAT TIME WE HAD ALREADY HARNESSSED THE POWER OF THE LIGHTNING AND BUILT FLYING SHIPS SUCH AS THINE...

... OUR WISE MEN LOOKED INTO THE FUTURE, AND FORESAW NOT ONLY THE TIDAL WAVE AND EARTHQUAKE THAT WOULD ENGULF US, BUT ALSO THE WARS AND PLAGUES THAT WOULD VISIT THE WORLD THEREAFTER...

MEN WILL GO MAD, XANO? BETTER THAT ATLANTIS SHOULD PERISH!

WHY PERISH WHEN WE MAY SO EASILY CUT OURSELVES OFF FROM OTHER NATIONS?

"... THE ELDERS AGREED THAT WE SHOULD EXCLUDE OURSELVES FROM THE REST OF THE WORLD... THEY BUILT THE DOME YOU SEE ABOVE US, AND HUNG A FIERY GLOBE TO TAKE THE PLACE OF THE SUN...

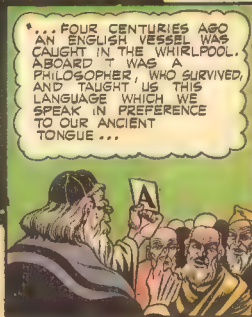
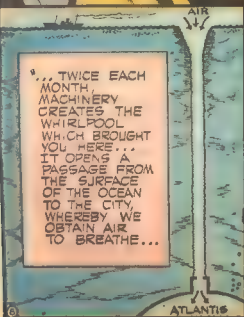
... AND WHEN THE SEA ROSE UP AGAINST US, WE WERE READY!

"... TWICE EACH MONTH, MACHINERY CREATES THE WHIRLPOOL WHICH BROUGHT YOU HERE... IT OPENS A PASSAGE FROM THE SURFACE OF THE OCEAN TO THE CITY, WHEREBY WE OBTAIN AIR TO BREATHE...

"... FOUR CENTURIES AGO AN ENGLISH VESSEL WAS CAUGHT IN THE WHIRLPOOL. ABOARD IT WAS A PHILOSOPHER, WHO SURVIVED, AND TAUGHT US THIS LANGUAGE WHICH WE SPEAK IN PREFERENCE TO OUR ANCIENT TONGUE...

HE WAS OUR LAST VISITOR, UNTIL OUR NAZI FRIENDS--- WHO LOVE PEACE AND JUSTICE, AS WE DO--- FOUND THE UNDERWATER ENTRANCE TO ATLANTIS BY ACCIDENT!

YOUR NAZI FRIENDS WHO LOVE--- WHAT?



WITHIN THE TEMPLE OF JUSTICE,
A SCENE OF POPE AND SPLENDOR
GREET'S THE TRIO ...



HO! WE
BEG AUDIENCE WITH
OUR ALL-WISE EMPEROR
TARO, AND OUR
ALL-BEAUTIFUL
EMPRESS
LANYA!

IT ISN'T
A DREAM!
I COULD
NEVER
IMAGINE
ANYTHING
LIKE THIS!

IF I LIVE
TO TELL THE
TALE, I'LL
BE CALLED
THE BIGGEST
LIAR OF THE
SEVEN SEAS!

CURTAINS OF GOLD CLOTH TREMBLE...RUSTLE

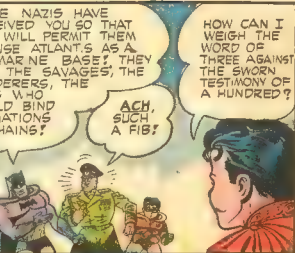
NOW WE'LL
SEE THE HIGH-
AND-MIGHTY
ONES WHO
CAN KILL
OR SAVE
US!

I'LL BET
THEY'RE A
COUPLE OF
TOUGH OLD
BIRDS!

AND THE ROYAL RULERS OF ATLANTIS ARE
REVEALED IN ALL THEIR GLORY!

WHA---!
A BOY AND
A GIRL---
AND HE
LOOKS
LIKE
YOU!

SHE'S
THE
PRETTIEST
GIRL I'VE
EVER SEEN!

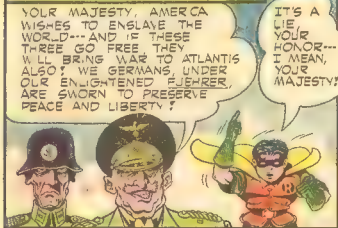


THE NAZIS HAVE
DECEIVED YOU SO THAT
YOU WILL PERMIT THEM
TO USE ATLANTIS AS A
SUBMARINE BASE! THEY
ARE THE SAVAGES, THE
MURDERERS, THE
ONES WHO
WOULD BIND
ALL NATIONS
IN CHAINS!

ACH,
SUCH
A FIB!

HOW CAN I
WEIGH THE
WORD OF
THREE AGAINST
THE SWORN
TESTIMONY OF
A HUNDRED?

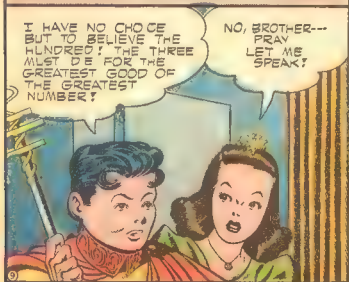
THE TRIAL IS SCRUPULOUSLY FAIR...



YOUR MAJESTY, AMERICA
WISHES TO ENSLAVE THE
WORLD---AND IF THESE
THREE GO FREE THEY
WILL BRING WAR TO ATLANTIS
ALSO! WE GERMANS, UNDER
OUR ENLIGHTENED FUHRER,
ARE SWORN TO PRESERVE
PEACE AND LIBERTY!

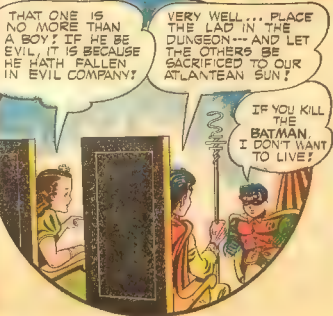
IT'S A
LIE
YOUR
HONOR---
I MEAN,
YOUR
MAJESTY!

BUT FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF THE
BOY MONARCH, ONLY ONE VERDICT IS POSSIBLE...



I HAVE NO CHOICE
BUT TO BELIEVE THE
HUNDRED! THE THREE
MUST BE FOR THE
GREATEST GOOD OF
THE GREATEST
NUMBER!

NO, BROTHER---
PRAY
LET ME
SPEAK!



THAT ONE IS
NO MORE THAN
A BOY! IF HE BE
EVIL, IT IS BECAUSE
HE HATH FALLEN
IN EVIL COMPANY!

VERY WELL... PLACE
THE LAD IN THE
DUNGEON---AND LET
THE OTHERS BE
SACRIFICED TO OUR
ATLANTEAN SUN!

IF YOU KILL
THE
BATMAN,
I DON'T WANT
TO LIVE!

IN THE GREAT SQUARE BEFORE THE TEMPLE THE BATMAN AND BEN STAYSEL ARE BOUND TO THE TOPS OF LOFTY MASTS...

HAVE YE ANY NOTION WHAT THEY'RE UP TO, MATEV?

ALL I'M SURE OF IS IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE FATAL!



LENSES MOUNTED ON TALL STANDARDS ARE WHEELED INTO PLACE--AND THE ATLANTIAN METHOD OF EXECUTION BECOMES HORRIBLY APPARENT...

A CLEVER RACE THESE ATLANTEANS: TOO BAD THEY ARE NOT ARYAN!

EVEN SO, IT IS TOO FINE A METHOD OF KILLING TO BE OVERLOOKED! I MUST MENTION IT IN MY NEXT REPORT!



FOCUSED BY THE BURNING-GLASSES, THE FERCE RAYS OF THE ARTIFICIAL SUN BEAT PITILESSLY UPON THE HEADS OF THE CONDEMNED MEN...

WHAT A WAY TO DIE! FIRST THE UNBEARABLE HEAT... THEN MADNESS... AND THEN... ANYWAY I'M GLAD ROBIN ISN'T HERE TO SEE IT!



AND WHAT OF ROBIN?

AT THIS MOMENT GUARDS ARE LEADING HIM DOWN SEEMINGLY ENDLESS FLIGHTS OF STONE STEPS...



HOW MUCH FARTHER?

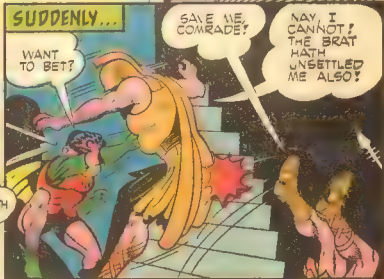
SO FAR, LAD, THAT THOU WILT NOT HAVE THE STRENGTH TO RETURN, IF EVER OUR EMPEROR'S MERCY GETS THEE FREE!

SUDDENLY...

WANT TO BET?

SAVE ME, COMRADE!

NAY, I CANNOT! THE BRAT HATH UNSETTLED ME ALSO!



A TERRIBLE FEAR LENDS STRENGTH TO THE DRYING MUSCLES THAT HURL THE BOY WONDER UPWARD...

WHAT IF THEY HAVEN'T KILLED THE BATMAN YET?.. I DON'T KNOW HOW I CAN HELP HIM, BUT---



WELL, WELL--- JUST WHAT THE DOCTOR ORDERED!

BACK TO THE DUNGEONS, RASCAL YOUTH!





OH!!!

A LIGHTNING CHANGE OF GARMENT AND...

WE LOOK ENOUGH TO BE SO THAT I OUGHT TO GET AWAY WITH IT. BUT I MUSTN'T FORGET TO SPEAK OLD-STYLE ENGLISH!



A DRAMATIC SCENE IS ENACTED ON THE BALCONY OF THE TEMPLE OF JUSTICE.

TO MEN OF ATLANTS--- I HAVE BEEN BLINDLY RELEASED THE PRISONERS ARE PRISONERS ONCE?

TARO MY BROTHER-- I AM SO GLAD!... WHY... WHY YOU ARE NOT TARO? YOU ARE...



PLEASE, EMPRESS... YOU SAVED MY LIFE--- NOW LET ME SAVE MY FRIEND! WE TOLD THE TRUTH, EVEN IF TARO WOULDN'T BELIEVE US!

FATHER LAD I HATE YOU EVEN MORE NOW! MY BROTHER WILL BE ANGRY BUT DO AS YOU THINK RIGHT!



WE STILL HAVE OUR CHANCES... WE SHALL SEIZE THE EMPEROR!

JA---WE WERE FOOLS NOT TO HAVE DONE SO IN THE FIRST PLACE!

IT'S ROBIN! BUT HOW DID HE MANAGE TO...



AT LAST THE NAZIS REVEAL THEMSELVES IN THEIR TRUE COLORS...

PROCEED WITH THE EXECUTION, OR I SHALL KILL YOUR PG-HEADED EMPEROR!

WHAT...? WHERE...?



AS THE BATMAN STRUGGLES FRANTICALLY TO BURST HIS HALF-LOOSENED THINGS, BEN STUNSEL SNATCHES A BRONZE HELMET FROM AN ATLANTEAN GUARD AND FLIES IT WITH PERFECT A.W...

SO NOW YED MURDER BOYS AS WELL AS HONEST SEAMEN, WOULD YE?

KILL HIM, SOLDERS OF THE RECH!



THE NEXT INSTANT...



A-A-A-H-H-H...

BUT THE HEROIC ACT HAS GIVEN ROBIN ALL THE OPPORTUNITY HE NEEDS...

WHY DON'T YOU FIGHT LIKE A MAN FOR A CHANGE?

SMITE HIM, ROBIN! IN TRUTH HE HATH DECEIVED US GRAVELY!

ONE BULLET WILL PUT AN END TO ALL THIS!



AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER, A MIGHTY LUNGE SETS THE BATMAN FREE...

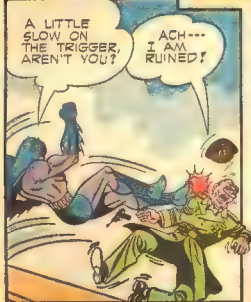
SAVE THAT BULLET, ADMIRAL!

HEIN? JA--I SHALL SAVE IT FOR YOU!



A LITTLE SLOW ON THE TRIGGER, AREN'T YOU?

ACH--- I AM RUINED!



ENRAGED BY THE ATTEMPT ON THE LIFE OF THE BOY THEY BELIEVE TO BE THEIR EMPEROR, THE PEACEFUL ATLANTEANS SWEEP IN A TIDAL WAVE OF HUMANITY OVER THE BOWLEDERED GERMAN...

IF YOU THINK I'M GOING TO ST THIS ONE OUT, YOU'RE CRAZY!

LET NONE ESCAPE, MY PEOPLE! SHOW THEM THAT WE OF ATLANTIS KNOW HOW TO FIGHT, EVEN THOUGH WE PREFER PEACE!



HAD ENOUGH CHUM?

THIS WILL SETTLE YOUR NERVES!



PRESENTLY...

TO THE DUNGEONS WITH THEM! WE SHALL DEAL LIKEWISE WITH THE OTHERS WHEN THEY RETURN IN THEIR SUBMARINES FOR FUEL AND SUPPLIES!

WHAT A FIGHT!

WHAT A GIRL!

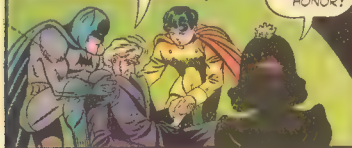


AN AMERICAN HERO SAYS GOODBYE...

SO THEY GOT OLD BEN
AT LAST!... BUT I'M
MAKIN' MY LAST VOYAGE
WITHOUT REGRETS...
KNOWIN' I HELPED WIPE
'EM OFF THE FACE O' THE
EARTH!... SO LONG,
BATMAN... ROBIN...

SO LONG,
BEN
STUNSEL...

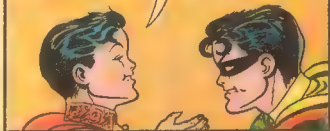
ALL
ATLANTIS
SHALL
DO HIM
HONOR!



WHEN EXPLANATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE AND M. SUNDERTANDINGS STRAIGHTENED OUT...

THY BLOW IS FORGIVEN,
ROBIN... FOR IT OPENED
MINE EYES TO THE TRUTH!
THOU AND THE BATMAN
MAY GO IN PEACE...
LEAVIN' ONLY THY
PROMISE TO TELL NO
MAN WHERE ATLANTIS
LIES!

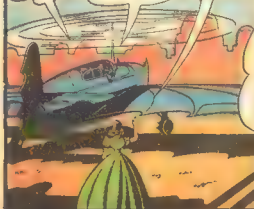
YOUR
SECRET
IS SAFE
WITH US!



I GUESS---
I GLESS---
TH'S IS
GOODBYE,
LANYA---
YOUR MAJESTY!

GOODBYE---
ROBIN---
AND GOOD
FORTUNE
GO WITH
THEE!

READY,
ROBIN?



AUTOEYRO BLADES LIFT
THE BATPLANE INTO A
GR WATER, LESS ROMANTIC,
GLAVOROUS WORLD, AS
THE LAST WHIRPOOL
AGAIN DRILLS A PASSAGE
FROM THE TOP TO THE
BOTTOM OF THE SEA...

THAT'S THE END
OF THOSE U-BOATS,
ROBIN--- AND OF
ALL OTHERS THAT
MAKE ATLANTIS
A PORT OF CALL!
A GRAND ADVENTURE,
WASNT IT?

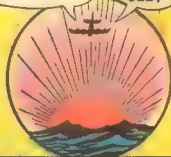
I'LL
NEVER
FORGET
HER---I
MEAN IT!



AS SWIRLING WATERS CLOSE
OVER THE SHINING CITY
OF THE AGES...

YOU MEAN HER,
YOL ROMANTIC YOUNG
RASCA? AND HERES
A LETTER SHE
ASKED ME TO
GIVE YOU, ONCE
ON OUR WAY!

FOR ME?--
QUICK---
LET ME
SEE!



Dear Robin:

Fate hath decreed
that we shall not meet
again, but I would have
this know that my
nation shall fight
beside thine for the human
dignity of the having
race -- wot the having
freemen fight alone,
we must fight alone,
in our own way...

Keep well our
secret and think
of me sometimes,
not as the ruler
of a people, but
simply as,
Thy friend,
Lanya

SOME DAYS LATER...

HERES SOMETHING, DICK... AN
AMERICAN SUBMARINE IN THE
CARBEEAN, NEAR WHERE WE
WERE, FOUND THREE NAZI
U-BOATS TRAPPED IN A
METAL NET FAR BELOW
THE SURFACE---AND NO
ONE SEEMS TO KNOW
HOW THE NET GOT
THERE!

AND TO
THINK
I'LL
PROBABLY
NEVER
SEE HER
AGAIN!



The End



HEARY
BOOTHROP



ADVANCE INTO THOSE WOODS!
THE 'BLUE ARMY' HAS IT NOW
AND WE'VE GOT TO GET
IT!



REMEMBER, MEN, THESE
MANEUVERS ARE AS IMPORTANT
AS ACTUAL COMBAT!



HELP

WE GIVE
UP !!

NO - NO
WE ALL
SURRENDER



JUMPIN' TOADS - PRIVATE PETE
ROUNDED UP THAT WHOLE
SECTION BY HIMSELF!



CONGRATULATIONS! YOU'VE
DONE A MASTERFUL JOB!
HOW ON EARTH DID YOU
MANAGE TO OVERPOWER
THEM?



"WE" DID IT, SIR! I
BROUGHT ALONG 'HONER,
MY PET!

A SKUNK!

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER

THOUGH THE ZOO'S A HOME FOR ALL ANIMALS FROM AARDVARKS TO ZEBRAS, THERE'S ONE SPECIES THAT'S BEEN OVERLOOKED... MAN!... UNTIL A CLEVER CRIMINAL WEAVES STEEL WIRE AND IRON BARS INTO A BEWILDERING CRIME-PATTERN THAT Baffles EVEN THAT DYNAMIC DUO, BATMAN AND ROBIN! AND WHEN THAT ARCH BUFFOON OF BANDITRY, THE JOKER, FISH IN TROUBLED WATERS, ATTEMPTS TO FOX THE BATMAN AND LIFT THE LION'S SHARE OF THE LOOT... THERE'S A THREE-CORNERED FIGHT AHEAD WITH THE FORCES OF CRIME DOUBLING UP AGAINST THE MANTLED PAIR, AS THE FAMED CRIME-FIGHTERS TACKLE...

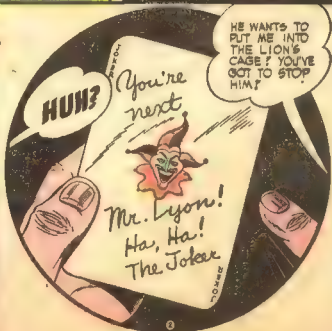
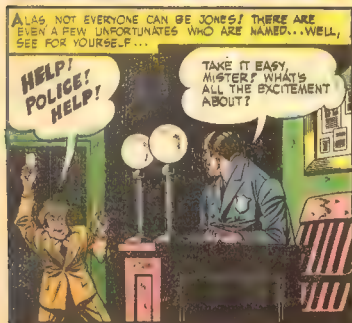
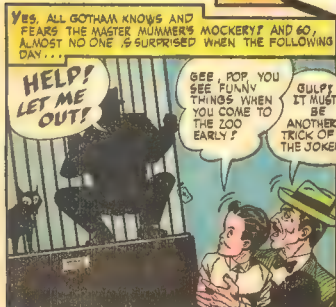
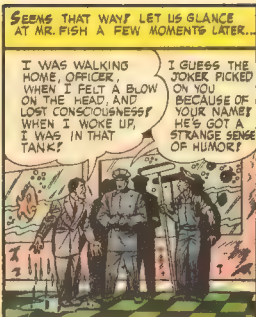
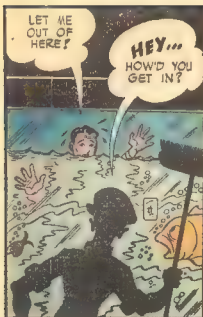
"THE CASE OF THE
TIMID LION!"



IT IS MORNING AT THE GOTHAM ZOO... AND A STILL SLEEPY ATTENDANT YAWNS AS THE NEW DAY'S WORK BEGINS...

WONDER WHY THEY DIDN'T LEAVE THESE FISH AT THE AQUARIUM, INSTEAD OF BRINGING THEM TO THE ZOO! THEY'RE JUST MORE WORK... HUH?... WHAT'S THAT TAPPING?





STOP THE JOKER? IT ISN'T AS EASY AS IT SOUNDS... AND YOU CAN TAKE THE WORD OF BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, FOR IT THAT VERY EVENING...

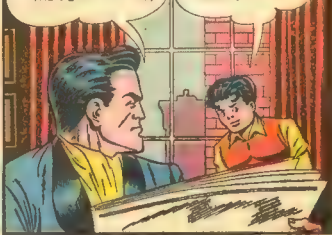
THERE'S SOMETHING STRANGE HERE, BRUCE! THE JOKER ACTED WITHOUT WARNING IN THE CASE OF MR. FISH AND MR. FOX! BUT HERE...

HE LET MR. LYON KNOW WHAT HE INTENDED TO DO! I NOTICED THAT POINT, DICK! ALL THE SAME...



I MUST CONFESS THAT THIS IS ONE TIME I CAN'T IMAGINE WHAT THE JOKER IS UP TO!

I SUPPOSE, BRUCE, HE HIMSELF MUST BE THE ONLY ONE IN THE WORLD WHO KNOWS!



THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, DICK! THIS TIME, EVEN THE MASTER OF MOCKERY IS BAFFLED BY THE SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS EVENTS!

BOSS, IT'S COME TO THE POINT WHERE WE GOTTA READ THE PAPERS TO FIND OUT WHAT YOU'RE DOIN'! WHAT'S IT ABOUT?

HA, HA!

I DON'T KNOW, MONK!



THE JOKER CERTAINLY THREW A SCARE INTO MR. LYON! HE WON'T EVEN WALK DOWN A CROWDED STREET WITHOUT HIS BODYGUARD!



YES WHEREVER MR. LYON GOES, THERE GOES HIS BODYGUARD! AS, FOR EXAMPLE...

HEY, BOSS, THIS IS A RITZY PLACE! YOU CAN GET IN... BUT WE CAN'T!

THIS ONCE, BOYS, THEY'LL MAKE AN EXCEPTION! I'VE CONVINCED THEM THAT I MUST BE PROTECTED! COME ALONG!



I HAVEN'T BEEN COMMITTING THESE CRIMES AT ALL! SOME FOOL HAS BEEN USING MY NAME! I'M GOING TO LEARN WHO HE IS, AND THEN... HA, HA, I'LL ENJOY MYSELF!

I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE IN HIS SHOES WHEN YOU GET AFTER H.M., BOSS!



HMM... THE EVIL KING OF JESTERS INNOCENT, FOR ONCE? THEN WHAT CUNNING KNAVE IS GUILTY? LET US WATCH TREMBLING MR. LYON AS, DISGUSTED WITH POLICE PROTECTION, HE HIRES A BODYGUARD OF HIS OWN...

YOU WERE RIGHT, BOSS, HERE WE ARE! WHEN DO WE GET STARTED?

VERY SOON! HERE COMES A WATER FOR US... I'LL ORDER SOMETHING TO EAT!



MOMENTS LATER...

THEY SURE GOT PLENTY TO EAT HERE! MUST BE A TWO-POUND STEAK INSIDE THAT! I CAN PICTURE IT NOW!



WHA...? JUST A GLASS OF TOMATO JUICE!

NEVER MIND, THERE'LL BE MORE LATER! EXCUSE ME A MOMENT...



SUDDENLY, AS FOUR HUNGRY BODY-GUARDS LICK THEIR LIPS...

BY JOVE, SOME ONE HAS PLT OUT THE LIGHTS!

HERE'S WHERE WE EARN OUR PAY, BOYS! MR. LYON DIDN'T HIRE US FOR NOTHIN'!



AND AT THAT MOMENT, OUTSIDE THE DIVIDEND CLUB...

LUCKY WE KEPT A WATCH ON MR. LYON, ROBIN! THE JOKER HAS STRUCK AT LAST!

HA, HA! I THOUGHT THAT IF I KEPT MY EYE ON LYON, THE FOOL WHO USED MY NAME WOULD EVENTUALLY SHOW HIS HAND! COME ON, BOYS!



THUS ENTERING AT THE MOMENT THROUGH OPPOSITE WINDOWS...



THE ARCH-ENEMIES GLARE AT EACH OTHER, WITH UNCONCEALED HATRED...

HELLO, JOKER! SURPRISED TO FIND ME HERE?

YOU DEVIL! SO IT WAS YOUR TRAP FROM THE BEGINNING! AND I FELL INTO IT!

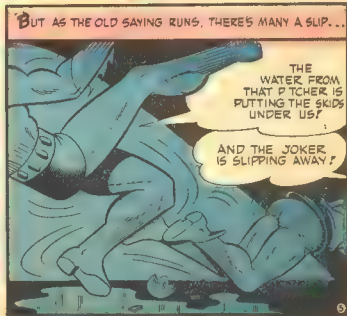
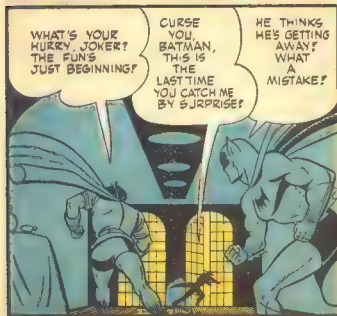
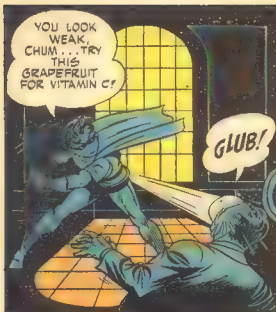


DON'T PRETEND INNOCENCE, JOKER! HOW ABOUT FORGETTING MR. LYON... AND HAVING A LITTLE LAMB FOR A CHANGE?

WHA..?

THE BATMAN'S WHACKY? IF HE H.M.S.E.L.F. ARRANGED THIS TRAP, WHAT'S THIS NONSENSE ABOUT MR. LYON?





BUT MEANWHILE WHAT OF POOR MR. LYON? WELL, AT THE MOMENT POOR MR. LYON IS... RICH!

HERE'S THE SWAG FROM THE TREASURER'S OFFICE! AFTER YOU DOLSED THE LIGHTS WE GRABBED THE DOUGH!

CAREFUL, MULLIGAN! DON'T LET THESE PEOPLE SEE!



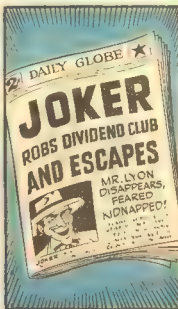
WHAT A SHOCK WHEN THEY LEARN I'M THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO FISH AND FOX! NOT THE JOKER! AND THAT I THREATENED MYSELF MERELY TO HAVE AN EXCUSE FOR HIRING A BODYGUARD!

AND FOR GETTING US INTO A PLACE WE COULDN'T HAVE GOT INTO ANY OTHER WAY! DON'T FORGET THAT, BOSS!



BUT LATER...

HUH? THE JOKER IS BEING BLAMED FOR EVERYTHING!



NBODY SUSPECTS ME! I CAN SHOW MYSELF AGAIN, SAY I RAN AWAY TO ESCAPE THE JOKER... AND PULL OFF ANOTHER JOB!

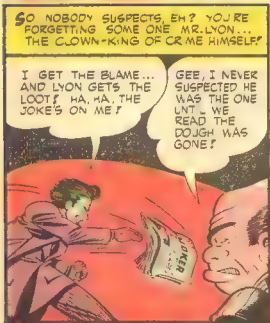
YEAH, BUT NEXT TIME, BOSS, EVERYBODY WILL KNOW! YOU CAN'T BE THIS LUCKY TWICE!



SO NBODY SUSPECTS, EH? YOU'RE FORGETTING SOME ONE MR. LYON... THE CLOWN-KING OF CRIME HIMSELF!

I GET THE BLAME... AND LYON GETS THE LOOT! HA, HA, THE JOKE'S ON ME!

GEE, I NEVER SUSPECTED HE WAS THE ONE UNTIL WE READ THE DOUGH WAS GONE!



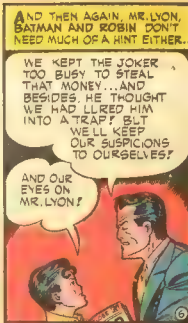
CLEVER SENSE OF HUMOR, MR. LYON HAS! I WONDER IF HE'LL LAUGH AFTER THE NEXT TIME HE TANGLES WITH ME! HA, HA!

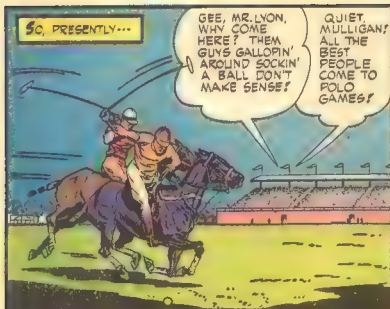


AND THEN AGAIN, MR. LYON, BATMAN AND ROBIN DON'T NEED MUCH OF A HINT EITHER...

WE KEPT THE JOKER TOO BUSY TO STEAL THAT MONEY... AND BESIDES, HE THOUGHT WE HAD LURED HIM INTO A TRAP! BUT WE'LL KEEP OUR SUSPICIONS TO OURSELVES!

AND OUR EYES ON MR. LYON!





50, PRESENTLY...

GEE, MR. LYON,
WHY COME
HERE? THEM
GUYS GALLOPIN'
AROUND SOCKIN'
A BALL DON'T
MAKE SENSE!

QUIET, MULLIGAN!
ALL THE
BEST
PEOPLE
COME TO
POLO
GAMES!



I GET IT...
WE ROB ONLY
THE BEST
PEOPLE? THEY
HAVE MORE
THINGS WORTH
TAKIN'!

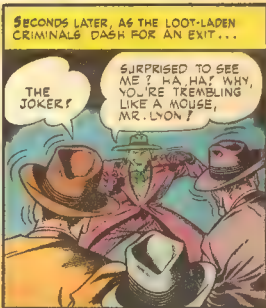
EXACTLY!
AND
WE
START
TAKIN'
NOW!



OVERLOOK NOTHING,
MEN... THIS OPPORTUNITY
MAY NOT COME
AGAIN!

HELP!

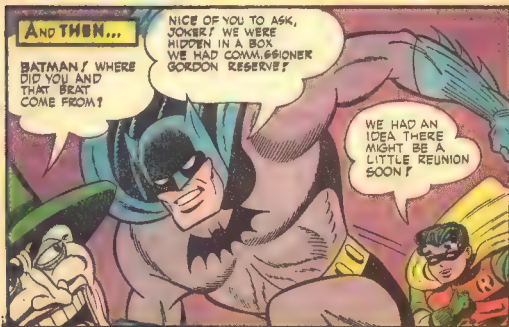
BEAUTY BEFORE
AGE, LADY... D'S'LL
LOOK BETTER ON
ME THAN ON YOU!



SECONDS LATER, AS THE LOOT-LADEN
CRIMINALS DASH FOR AN EXIT...

THE
JOKER!

SURPRISED TO SEE
ME? HA, HA? WHY,
YOU'RE TREMBLING
LIKE A MOUSE,
MR. LYON!



AND THEN...

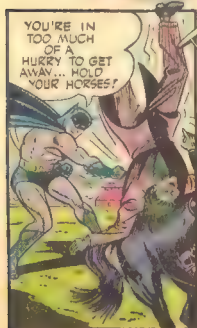
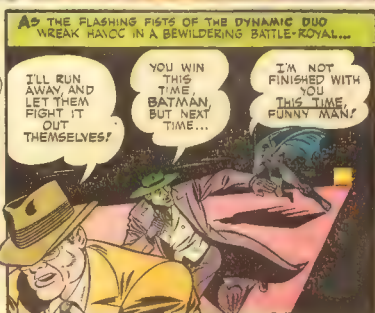
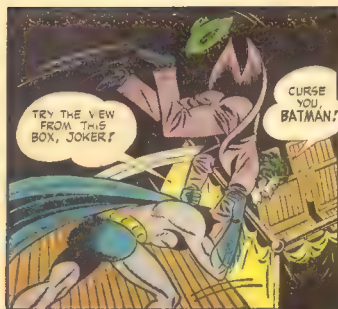
BATMAN! WHERE
DID YOU AND
THAT BRAT
COME FROM?

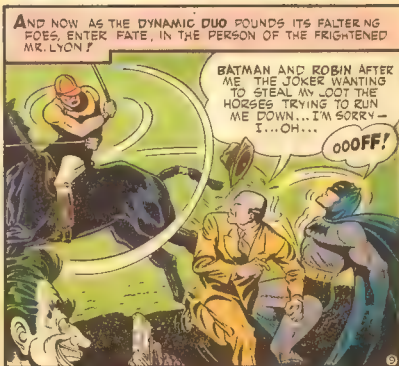
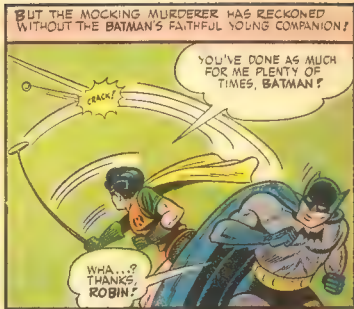
NICE OF YOU TO ASK,
JOKER! WE WERE
HIDDEN IN A BOX
WE HAD COMMISSIONER
GORDON RESERVE!

WE HAD AN
IDEA THERE
MIGHT BE A
LITTLE REUNION
SOON!



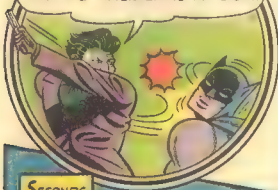
WHAT A FIX
I'M IN
NOW!!



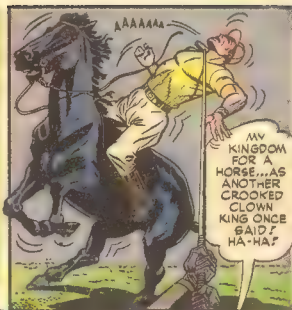


THE MALEVOLENT MIME IS QUICK TO GRASP HIS OPPORTUNITY...

I'VE BEEN WAITING TO CATCH YOU OFF GUARD, BATMAN! NOW I'LL FINISH OFF THAT BRAT OF YOURS, AND THE INTERFERING MR. LYON...

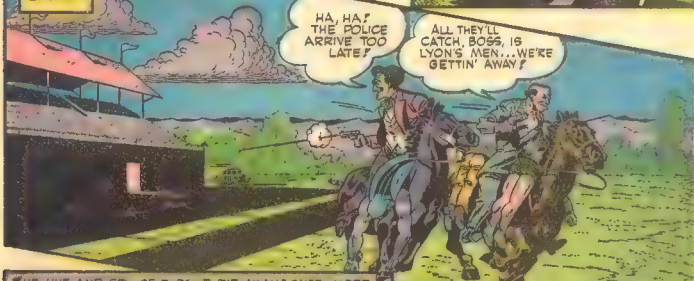


AS THE CONNING COMEDIAN'S HENCHMEN DISPOSE OF THEIR REMAINING FOES...



MY KINGDOM FOR A HORSE... AS ANOTHER CROOKED CLOWN KING ONCE SAID! HA-HA!

SECONDS LATER...



HA, HA! THE POLICE ARRIVE TOO LATE!

ALL THEY'LL CATCH, BOSS, IS LYON'S MEN... WE'RE GETTIN' AWAY!

THE HUE AND CRY OF PURSUIT DIE AWAY! ONCE MORE THE EVIL JESTER HAS ESCAPED! AND THEN, SLOWLY, DAZED MINDS GROPE THEIR WAY BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS, TO FIND...

HA HA! I NEVER THREATENED TO PUT LYON IN THE LION'S CAGE... BUT I DON'T OVERLOOK GOOD IDEAS, BATMAN! I'LL LOCK YOU IN, THEN THROW THE KEYS JUST OUT OF YOUR REACH!

DON'T, JOKER! I'LL NEVER USE YOUR NAME AGAIN!



YOU FIEND!

I'LL TAKE THE OTHER LION'S WORD FOR IT... HA, HA!

HE'S FAINTED! I'LL TRY TO ATTRACT THE LION'S ATTENTION ROBIN - YOU SLIP TO ONE SIDE!



BUT THE AROUSED KING OF BEASTS DISREGARDS THE MANTLED FIGURE OF THE BATMAN! AS THE MOCKING LAUGHTER OF THE CLOWN KILLER DIES AWAY...

HE'S PLUNGING STRAIGHT FOR LYON? HE'LL KILL HIM!

WE'VE GOT A LITTLE TO SAY ABOUT THAT, ROBIN...



A QUICK CAST BY ROBIN... AND THE ANGERED LORD OF THE JUNGLE ROARS IN HELPLESS RAGE!

HE CAN'T BITE THROUGH THIS ROPE EASILY, BATMAN - IT'S SO THIN IT'LL SLIP BETWEEN HIS TEETH!

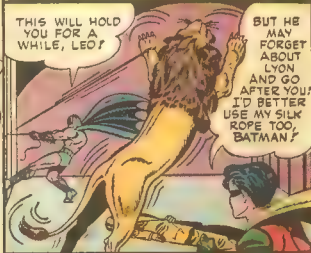
BUT WE'LL TAKE NO CHANCES, ROBIN...



STEEL-STRONG SILKEN STRANDS LOOP ABOUT THE LION'S PAW... AND THE HUGE CAT COMES TO A STARTLED HALT...

THIS WILL HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE, LEO!

BUT HE MAY FORGET ABOUT LYON AND GO AFTER YOU! I'D BETTER USE MY SILK ROPE TOO, BATMAN!



LUCKY THE JOKER TRIED TO TANTALIZE US BY LEAVING THE KEYS SO CLOSE! WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE IN A JIFFY!



SECONDS LATER...

HERE YOU ARE, KEEPER... ANOTHER LYON! TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE... THEY HAVE THE RIGHT CAGE FOR HIM! MEANWHILE, I'LL BORROW YOUR KEYS...

HUH?



WHERE TO LYON, BATMAN? THE JOKER DIDN'T GIVE ANY HINT AS TO WHERE HE WAS GOING?

ONE OF THE ANIMALS WILL HELP US FIND HIM! WE'LL MAKE HIM SORRY HE EVER BROUGHT US HERE!



THIS IS A CHEETAH, OR HUNTING LEOPARD? WHEN IT COMES TO FOLLOWING A TRAIL, HE'S BETTER THAN A BLOODHOUND!

WOW, HE LOOKS VICIOUS! I'D HATE TO HAVE HIM AFTER ME!



PRESENTLY...

TOO BAD WE HAD
TO MUZZLE HIM
AND WRAP HIS
PAWS BATMAN!
HE'D THROU A
REAL SCARE
INTO THE
JOKER!

WE CAN'T TAKE ANY
CHANCES OF HIS TURNING
ON US! AND THE JOKER
WILL GET A BIG ENOUGH
SURPRISE WHEN HE
SEES US!

THE LEOPARD PADS LITHELY ON THE MOCKING
WILLOWERS' TRAIL AND SOON...

HEY,
BOSS
LOOK!

WHA?
THAT
DEVIL
AGAIN?

I THOUGHT
YOU'D BE
OUT OF THE
PARK BY NOW,
JOKER! YOU
KNOW
YOU
CAN'T AFFORD
TO TAKE IT
EASY WHEN I'M
AROUND!

WHY NOT FOOL? ALL I
NEED DO'S BREAK
INTO A GALLOP... YOU
DON'T THINK YOU
CAN OUTRUN THIS
HORSE DO YOU?
HA, HA!

BUT AS THE WORTHFUL MENACE AND MONK ATTEMPT
TO SPUR THEIR FRIGHTENED STEEDS...

HEY...

TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T
REALIZE JOKER
THAT A HORSE
BECOMES PANICKY
WITH FEAR WHEN A
LEOPARD GETS CLOSE!
I COUNTED ON
THAT!

WHY
YOU CURSED
BEAST?

BETTER SURRENDER
QUICK CHOW BEFORE
I TAKE
THE MUZZLE
OFF HIM!

HE DOESN'T KNOW
I'D BE
JUST AS
SCARED OF HIM
AS HE IS!

KEEP HIM
AWAY FROM
ME! I GIVE
UP!

FROM NOW
ON JOKER...
DON'T TEASE
THE
ANIMALS—
AND
THAT
INCLUDES
BATMAN!

AND SO LATER...

WELL, WELL...
AS A RESULT OF
MR LYONS LITTLE
IDEA EVEN
THE JOKER
ENDS UP
IN A CAGE!

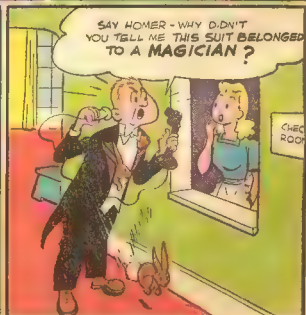
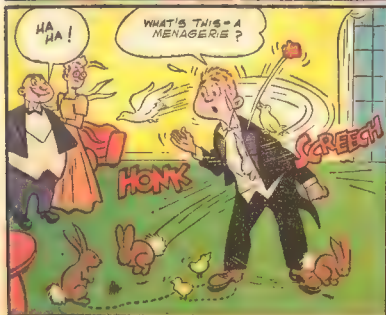
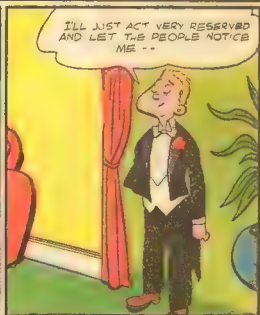
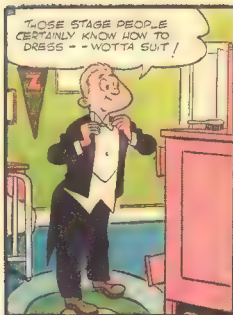
WITH ONE
OF HIS OWN
KIND TOO...
TIME FOR US
TO KICKFOOT
OUT OF
HERE
ROBIN!

THE
END

JERRY

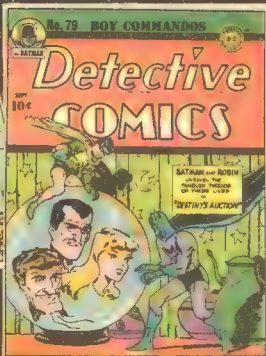
THE JITTERBUG

JERRY
BENTLEY



THE BIG EIGHT!

Tops in monthly comic magazines!



FOLLOW THE
FURTHER ADVENTURES
OF
BATMAN
AND
ROBIN



NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE!



DRAMATIC FRAGMENT

by Ted Allenby

IN THE office which he shared with his new partner, the young lawyer listened to the tales of the theatre which the actor was relating.

"Tall and gaunt, the young lawyer lounged uncomfortably in his chair. He liked the theatre, and now that one actually had come to Springfield, well—it was a big event for the town. The town just didn't seem to want to appreciate it.

He frowned, remembering the fuss that had been stirred up shortly after the new theatre began to take form. The fuss was rising now, and it threatened to take from the people of the town an entertainment they sorely needed. The creases on his high forehead became more apparent as anger took control of his mind. But only momentarily.

"Shucks," he reasoned, aware of the eyes of his visitor upon him. "There'll always be reformers." Just the same, he was good and mad.

He spoke to the visitor, one of the members of the company. "You had planned to be here an entire season?"

"Yes, sir. Since the legislature is in session, we thought a lot of people who had never seen flesh and blood shows would enjoy 'em." His eyes lighted. "Don't forget, sir," he pressed eagerly, "we have Joseph Jefferson and his father in our company." The visitor's voice rose. "You just watch young Joe. He's going to be one of the greatest actors in the world afore long."

"I don't doubt it." A smile creased the long, homely face. "With the privations you actors

undergo, some reward is certainly necessary."

The visitor laughed. "Oh, we don't mind, sir. We're used to hard knocks." He grinned. "Why, when we were traveling from Galena to Dubuque over ice that was soft, you should have seen us. We finally made it, but then discovered we had lost a sleigh containing all our properties and baggage. Yes sir, the old Mississippi sure wanted to swallow it up."

He looked at the lawyer, and his eyes twinkled. This young fellow was certainly interested in the theatre. "But, sir, you know what happened? We were about all ready to give up, when Mr. Jefferson, senior, that is, said we shouldn't. After all, says he, every cloud has a silver lining. Let's see if we can't find that sleigh.

"Find it, sir? There wasn't one of us would believe ole Mississipp would give up anything he got hold of. But he did! Gol-darn if the sleigh hadn't lit on a sand bar when it broke through the ice. And there was cur stuff, water-damaged but still intact. We managed to give a show."

As the visitor finished his recital, the young lawyer looked at him. The visitor's humbleness impressed him. He liked people who spoke simply of things they had done. Now, he said, kindly:

"I think that in your world the show always will go on."

He got up from his chair, held out his hand. "I would deem it an honor, sir," he said, "to represent your company." His head nodded up and down. "Without fee. I feel that you are being imposed upon and

you deserve better treatment."

When the visitor had left, the lawyer sat down again. He stretched his long legs onto the roll top desk and looked out the window. Springfield was sure an up-and-coming town. A real theatre!

True, the building of the theatre did not represent an enormous investment. Folding opera chairs were then unknown. Gas was a mystery not yet acknowledged as a fact out in these parts; a second class quality of oil was enough to delight the heart of any manager. Out here, the footlights of the best theatre were composed of lamps set in a float with counterweights. When a dark stage was required or the lamps needed trimming or refilling, this latter contrivance was made to sink under the stage.

The lawyer smiled. Being an actor was no soft job. Neither was being a lawyer, he decided. That had its privations and struggles, too.

But he wasn't thinking of himself now. He was thinking of the hope and the promise that had gone into this new theatre, which Mr. Jefferson, senior, and his partner, McKenzie had constructed.

These actors mustn't be let down.

With a sigh, the young lawyer got to his feet. He decided that a walk to the site might start his mind functioning.

Everybody in town knew him and his cheery smile. A lot of them owed him money, too, but he didn't think of that. He had always been interested in seeing Justice done.

It was not being done this

time, he thought, as he reached the new theatre and looked at it. It was not exactly a thing of beauty. It was about ninety feet deep and forty feet wide. No attempt had been made at ornamentation, and as it was unpainted, the simple lines of architecture upon which it was constructed gave it the appearance of a large dry goods box with a roof.

But, to the owners, it was beautiful. You had to know the theatre of the 1800's to realize how proud a man could be of a showplace which actually had a roof!

The young lawyer knew it. He knew, too, that a new lease on life had been given the company. And, when the blow fell, it had hurt. Horribly.

They had been doing so well, these actors from the East. The shows were simple and honest and had given entertainment to many. It had looked as though the company could stay in Springfield for a long time.

But then, in the midst of rising fortune, disaster had struck.

A religious revival gained in momentum. The participants launched forth in their sermons against the actors, who were pointed out as children of evil. Not only that, but by some political maneuver they had gotten the city to pass a new law demanding a license for this "unholy calling." The amount for the license was virtually prohibitory.

It was a terrible shock: all the company's funds had been invested in the new theatre, the Legislature was in session, the town was filled with people, and, because of a heavy license fee, the new theatre couldn't be opened.

Unfair? Tyrannical? It most certainly was. And, when the young lawyer heard of this, he had offered his services to the company managers: The visit of one of them today had furthered his determination to fight this injustice.

"The people need this entertainment," he told himself, as he walked away from the theatre, "and they are going to get it."

* * *

It was dusk when he reached his office and lighted the lamp. He pored over his law books, seeking an ordinance that might counteract the unjust one which a group of vote-seeking politicians had caused to be passed. Dawn found him still seated at his desk, which was now littered with weighty tomes. His young face looked strangely old and drawn as he gazed with distaste at the law books. Then he smiled. What this case needed, he discovered in a moment of inspiration, was not musty laws, but living words.

And that is what he had when he faced the city council.

The entire company was there to watch him, and, as they saw him confidently step before the council, the marks of worry each had been wearing, vanished. There was something in this stranger's face—this *friend's* face—that gave them confidence. If anything could be done, he would do it. Of that, they were sure.

They settled back in their chairs. Young Joe Jefferson, his eyes shining, hung onto every word uttered by his champion. "What an actor he would make," he murmured to a companion. "Look at the simplicity."

But it was more than that. There was great dignity, too, in the way the lawyer was delivering his harangue. He handled the subject with tact, skill, and humor. When he condemned, it was to the point of a joke, an anecdote that made the complainants look ludicrous.

The company marvelled as he went on. Not one had suspected that their counsellor had such knowledge of theatre. He traced, with consummate skill, the rise of acting from the time

Thespis performed in a cart to the stage of today.

Then he went on to tell the now good-humored council of the theatre of tomorrow. How there were wonders as yet undreamed of which were to come. How thousands, even millions of people would be entertained. "This is a form of art which can never die," he said. "With age will come even greater skill."

Each ear in the room hung on attentively now. It was as though every person were hypnotized. And to bring them out of such hypnosis, from time to time, the young lawyer would introduce a jest.

Roars of laughter followed, one upon the other, as the ludicrousness of the exorbitant tax was brought out. And finally, the speech was finished.

McKenzie and Jefferson, the theatre owners, relaxed in their chairs. They knew that everything would be all right, even though the council had not yet voted.

It was. The exorbitant tax was lifted. The theatre was to be permitted to function.

Excited and happy, the company crowded around the young lawyer, showering him with congratulations. He laughed, happily and shyly. They were making too much fuss about him. Shucks, he had only done what was right. He liked the theatre, and so did thousands of others like him. The theatre was a right cause, and one worth fighting for.

He shook hands and left the council room.

Young Joe Jefferson, watching the tall figure as it bent to pass beneath the low archway, gave voice to his earlier thought again: "What an actor that gentleman would make," he said. "A fine actor."

A councilman, passing, overheard him. He laughed. "An actor?" he said. "I should say not. He's too fine a speechmaker, Abe Lincoln is. We sure need him around here."

BATMAN

WITH
ROBIN

MILLIONAIRE ROWI CELLS
INSTEAD OF MANSIONS FOR
GOTHAM CITY'S TUCKERS! THAT
IS THE FANTASTIC CREATION
OF AN ONLY BOY--HERE
WHOM MAGNATES ARE
PUTTY TO BE SHAPED
AND MOULDED AS HE SEES
FIT! AND INTO HIS SISTER
SAARE FALLS BRUCE WAYNE
GLAMOROUS PLAYBOY--WHOSE
NONCHALANT, CAREFREE
ATTITUDE CLOAKS THE DYNAMIC
PERSONALITY OF
THAT DREAD SCOURGE
OF EVIL--THE BATMAN!
PRANKSTER, HAS THROWN
CE VICE, A NEIGHBOR INTO
THE HANDS OF A FALSTAFFIAN
BOO! NOBEL--BUT, WITH
THE AD OF YOUNG ROBIN
THE BOY WONDER WEARS
BATMAN WEAVES A WEB
CEUS OVA FOR THE--

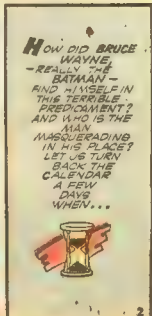
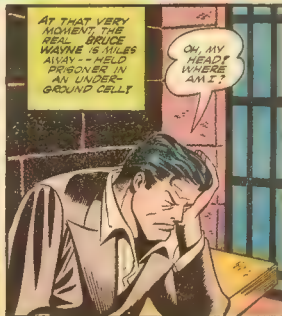
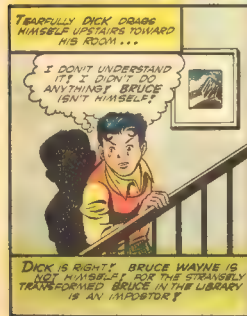
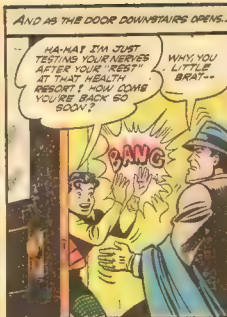
"COLLECTOR OF MILLIONAIRES"

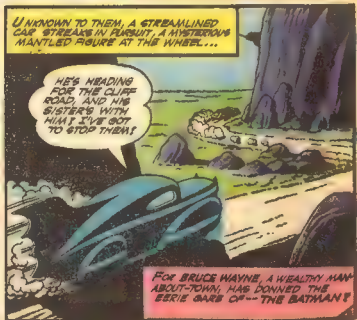
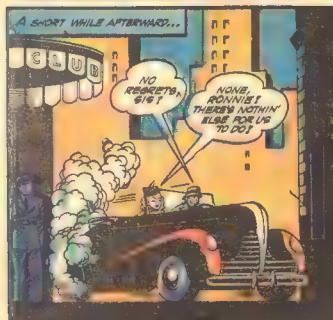
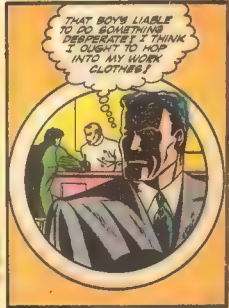


AT BRUCE WAYNE'S HOME, ONE DAY...

GEE, THERE'S
BRUCE--BACK
FROM HIS
VACATION!



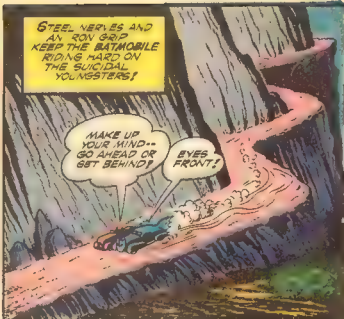




A SUPER-CHARGED MOTOR ROARS A SONG OF SPEED AS THE BATMOBILE CATAPULTS FORWARD...



STEEL NERVES AND AN ROV GRIP KEEP THE BATMOBILE RIDING HARD ON THE SUICIDAL YOUNGSTERS!



THE BREAKNECK CHASE ENDS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE TORTUOUS ROAD!



SAY, THAT OUTFIT-- AREN'T YOU THE BATMAN?

YES, AND NOW DO YOU MIND TELLING ME WHY YOU WERE TRYING TO KILL YOURSELVES?



UNDER THE SPELL OF THE BATMAN'S FRY BUT KINDLY ATTITUDE, YOUNG RONNIE TYLER TELLS HIS RESCUER A STORY HE ALREADY KNOWS...

... AND SO THERE WAS NOTHING LEFT FOR US TO DO!

WHY, YOU OUGHT TO BE AKAAMED OF YOUR SELVES! TWO HEALTHY YOUNG PEOPLE QUITTING LIFE WITHOUT A FIGHT! WHY DON'T YOU TRY TO EARN YOUR OWN LIVING!



EASIER SAID THAN DONE! BUT WHAT CAN I DO BESIDES PLAY GOLF, TENNIS AND TOOT A SAKOPHONE?

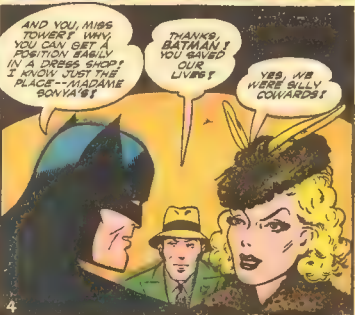
SAKOPHONE! THAT'S IT! YOU CAN GET A JOB IN A BAND! LISTEN, GO TO THE KITTY CLUB--- THE OWNER OWES ME SOME FAVORS! TELL HIM THE BATMAN SENT YOU!



AND YOU, MISS TOWER? WHY, YOU CAN GET A POSITION EASILY IN A DRESS SHOP! I KNOW JUST THE PLACE--MADAME BONYA'S!

THANKS, BATMAN! YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!

YES, WE WERE SILLY COWARDS!



THE BALLANT DARK KNIGHT SPEEDS AWAY, EYES NARROWED IN THOUGHT...

IT'S NOT LIKE JUDGE TOWER TO THROW HIS SON AND DAUGHTER OUT OF HIS HOME! SOMETHING MUST HAVE HAPPENED TO HIM AT ALI'S HEALTH RESORT! BRUCE MLED I THINK YOU'RE GOING ON A VACATION!

AND NOW LET US RETURN TO BRUCE IN HIS CELL...

MY HEAD'S CLEARING! I REMEMBER I CAME TO THE RESORT AND ALI GAVE ME A DRINK... WASH! -I MUST HAVE DRRESSED MET

SUDDENLY, THE LIGHTS IN THE CORRIDOR CLICK ON....

THERE'S THAT FAT SCOUNDREL, ALI, NOW--AND THAT'S REBECCAH VAN ASTOR!

LOCK UP AYE, VAN ASTOR WITH HIS FIRST-DE IN MILLIONAIRE ROW! THEY DON'T SEEM HAPPY! MAYBE COMPANY WILL CHEER THEM UP!

MILLIONAIRE ROW! BRUCE STARES ACROSS AT THE STRANGE GUY THAT SHEETS HIS EYES...

YOU ARE A HOBBY GENT..EMEN! I COLLECT MILLIONAIRES! AND DUPLICATE THEM TOO WITH A LITTLE EXPERT MAKE-UP AND VOICE RECORDINGS!

NOW I SEE WHAT ALI IS UP TO! HE MUST HAVE SELECTED ACTORS TO TAKE OUR PLACES! THERE'S THE REAL JUDGE TOWER-- HE NEVER LEFT THIS PLACE! AND HOWARD PRESCOTT AND MILES ROCKLEY!

OF COURSE, MY MEN CAN'T SIGN YOUR NAMES OR THEY'D LEAVE YOU WITHOUT A PENNY! BUT THEY'LL BE ABLE TO ASSUME YOUR IDENTITIES LONG ENOUGH TO REAP A PROFIT!

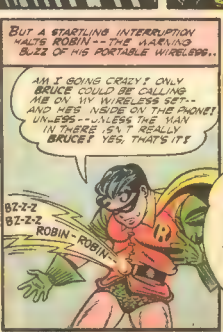
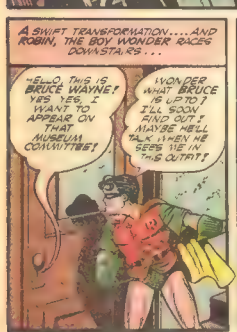
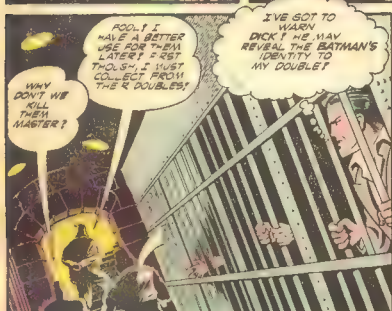
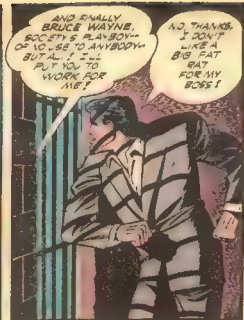
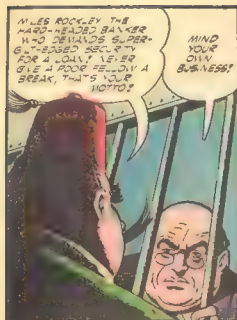
THE WILY BEHEMOTH TAKES INVENTORY OF HIS STOCK...

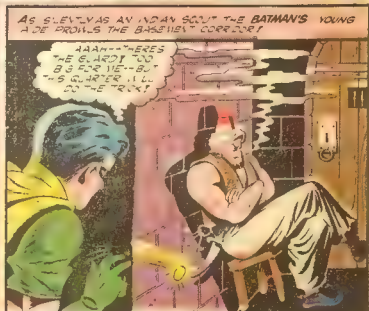
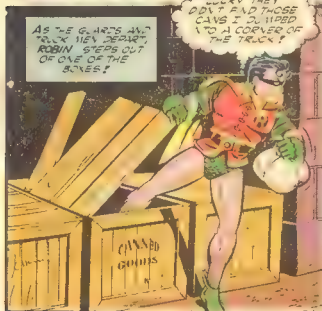
FINE SPECIMENS YOU ARE! JUDGE TOWER, STRICT WITH CRIMINALS, BUT SO LAX WITH YOUR OWN CHILDREN THAT THEY ARE SPOILED WASTRESSES!

HARUMPH!

AND MR. HOWARD PRESCOTT! PINCH-PENNY PRESCOTT, THEY CALL YOU-- IT WOULD KILL YOU TO GIVE AWAY ANY MONEY!

WHY, YOU--

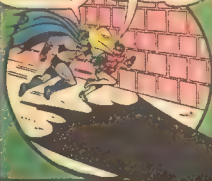




MOMENTS LATER, AND IT IS A
MANTLED BATMAN WHO FLITS
FROM BRUCE WAYNE'S CELL...

AL HAS GONE
TO TOWN TO
CLEAN UP!
WE'LL HAVE TO
STRIVE FAST
AND ROLANDUP
THOSE
IMPOSTORS!

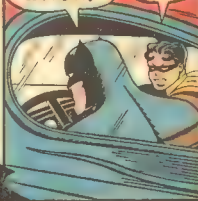
CHECK!
THEN LATER
WE CAN COME
BACK AND FREE
THESE PRISONERS
INCLUDING
BRUCE WAYNE!



IN THE RACING BATMOBILE,
THE DYNAMIC DUO PLOT A
COURSE OF ACTION...

WE WON'T HAVE
TIME TO GO AFTER
THOSE FELLOWS
TOGETHER! WE'LL
HAVE TO DIVIDE
OUR WORK!

WORK IS
WHAT MY
HANDS ARE
ITCHING
FOR!



IN A MIDTOWN COURT-ROOM, WHERE
A FALSE JUDGE OWENS PRESIDES,
JUSTICE GOES ON A SNEET!

I CAUGHT
THESE
CROOKS
STEALING
JEWELRY,
YOUR
HONOR!

CHARGES
DISMISSED!
THESE
MEN SEEM
HONEST!

THOSE
ROCKS
BELONG
TO
US!

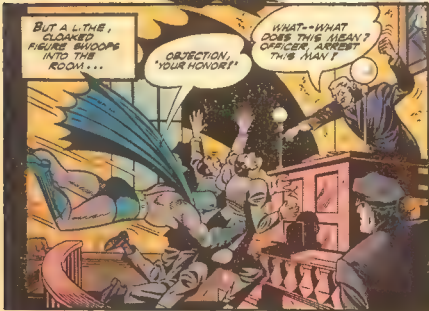
ALL'S MEN
DON'T HAVE TO
WORY IF THEY
ARE BROUGHT
BEFORE ME! WE'LL
CLEAN UP PLENTY!



BUT A LITHE,
CLOAKED
FIGURE SNUDDOS
INTO THE
ROOM...

OBJECTION,
"YOUR HONOR!"

WHAT--WHAT
DOES THIS MEAN?
OFFICER, ARREST
THIS MAN!



NO, OFFICER!
THESE
MEN WILL
BE---



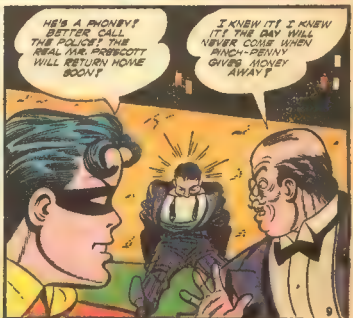
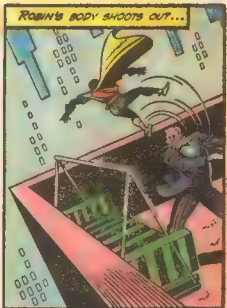
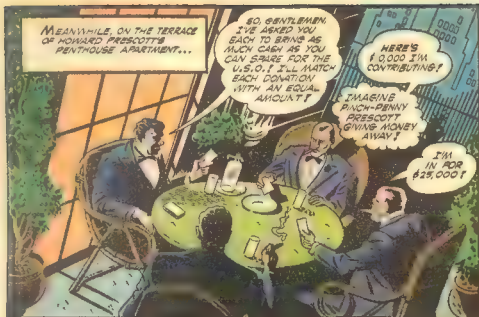
--WITNESSED TO--



--THIS MASQUERADE'S
REAL IDENTITY! TAKE
'EM AWAY, OFFICER!

WITH PLEASURE,
BATMAN!
I THOUGHT THIS
GUY WAS ACTING
PHONEY!





THE BATMAN HAS SPED TO HIS SECOND ASSEMBLY... REGINALD VAN ASTOR'S HOME...

ANY FURTHER BIDDING? FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS I'VE OFFERED FOR THIS REMBRANDT! FORTY THOUSAND... GOING... GOING...

GONE!

BATMAN! HE'S RUINED A MASTERPIECE!

WAIT! THE GENUINE PAINTINGS ARE IN THE NEXT ROOM! THIS ONE WAS ONLY A CLOVER PAKE!

PAKE? WHY--

BATMAN IS RIGHT! THAT FELLOW IS AN IMPOSTOR!

AND SO 'REGINALD VAN ASTOR'?

THE WHIRLWIND ROUNDUP CONTINUES WITH BANKER 'MILES ROCKLEY'.

YOU HEARD ME! THIS GOLD WATCH IS GOOD ENOUGH SECURITY FOR A LOAN OF \$50,000! GIVE MR. JONES HIS MONEY!

YES, SIR!

AND JONES WILL TURN IT OVER TO ALI? I'M SOME BANKER?

BUT THE BOY WONDER HAS SOMETHING TO SAY...

NO, SIR!

THIS OUGHT TO DISGUISE YOU EVEN BETTER!

AND THIS WILL MAKE YOU REMEMBER WHO YOU REALLY ARE, WHEN THE POLICE QUESTION YOU!

AND AT THE CITY MUSEUM--
STILL ANOTHER OF AL'S COUPS
IS IN PROGRESS...

AND NOW OUR EXHIBITION OF
THE FAMOUS READE RUBY IS
OVER. MR. WAYNE, AS A MEMBER
OF OUR COMMITTEE, WILL YOU
PLACE IT IN SAFE CUSTODY?

GLADLY!
GLADLY!

WAIT UNTIL
ALI GETS A
LOOK AT
THIS!

A STERN VOICE CUTS THROUGH THE MUSTY HALL...

WAIT!

THAT MAN
ISN'T BRUCE
WAYNE!

BATMAN!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN? OF
COURSE I'M BRUCE WAYNE!
GUARDS, THIS FELLOW IS
TRYING TO STEAL THE
RUBY! HOV! DO WE KNOW
HE'S THE BATMAN?

YEAH, MAYBE
HE'S A FAKE
WHO'S PUT
ON A CAPE
AND HOOD!
WHAT'S THE
IDEA OF
ACCUSING
MR. WAYNE
OF BEING
A PHONEY?

A FLASHING MOVEMENT--AND
A DIAMOND-STUDED, BAT-SHAPED
EMBLEM GLEAMS IN THE CRIME-
FIGHTER'S CUPPED PALM...

KNOW
ANYBODY
ELSE WHO
HAS ONE
OF THESE?

GOSH, I'M
SORRY,
BATMAN!
BUT MR.
WAYNE,
--HE'S--

I'LL GET
YOU YET,
YOU
MEDDLER!

SWIFTLY THE BATMAN SNARES THE CASE
IN HIS ARMS...

THANKS! THAT
PREVENTS
THE RUBY
FROM
LEAVING--

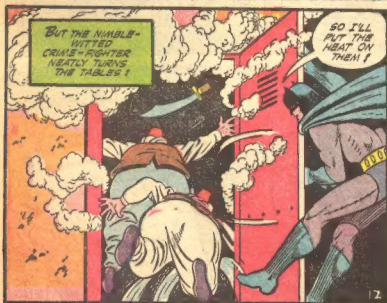
AND THIS WILL
PREVENT
YOU!

IT'S ALMOST
LIKE HITTING
MYSELF!

WHERE'S
ALI?
WHERE WERE
YOU TO
MEET
HIM?

DON'T HIT ME---
I'LL TALK! ALI
WENT BACK TO
THE RESORT TO
REMOVE HIS
PRISONERS! HIS
PLANS DIDN'T WORK
OUT, BUT HE CAN
STILL HOLD THE
MILLIONAIRES
FOR RANSOM!

ROBIN REJOINS THE BATMAN-- AND AT ALI'S HEALTH RESORT, THE DYNAMIC TEAM EXPLODES INTO ACTION...



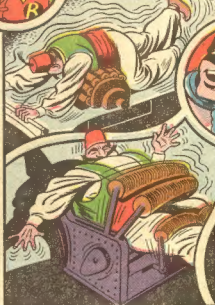


WHAT'S THE
MATTER, AL?
DON'T YOU
LIKE OUR
COMPANY?

HOW ABOUT
REDUCING
HIM
ON THE
HOUSE?



THE CORRUPT OWNER
OF THE HEALTH
RESORT IS PUT THROUGH
HIS OWN MILL ...



WELL! NOW
YOU'RE CUT
DOWN TO YOUR
PROPER SIZE,
MR. MASTER-
MIND!

SURE---
TO FIT A
PRISON
UNIFORM!

LATER, AFTER THE MILLIONAIRE
PRISONERS HAVE BEEN RELEASED...

THE BATMAN SAVED
OUR LIVES AND
REPUTATIONS. I'VE
BEEN THINKING---
I'M GOING TO DONATE
THE \$100,000
PROMISED BY
MY DOUBLE TO
THE U.S.O.!

AND I'M GOING
TO BE MORE
LENIENT WHEN
I LEND MONEY
TO PEOPLE!

AND I'M
GIVING MY
ART COLLECTION
TO A MUSEUM!
EVERYBODY CAN LOOK
AT THEM THEN!



AT JUDGE TOWER'S HOME, A FAMILY REUNION
TAKES PLACE...

THANKS, DAD--
WE'RE GLAD IT WAS
ALL A MISTAKE,
BUT WE THINK
WE'LL STICK TO
OUR JOBS!

I'M PROUD OF
YOU! AND HERE-
AFTER I THINK
I'LL BE MORE
INTERESTED IN
YOUR FUTURE!



STILL LATER, AT BRUCE
WAYNE'S HOME...



YOU KNOW,
DICK, ALL DID
SOME GOOD AFTER
ALL! THOSE MEN
HAVE REFORMED!

HOW ABOUT
YOU, BRUCE?
DIDN'T ALL SAY
YOU WEREN'T
OF USE TO
ANYBODY?



YES, BUT YOU'LL
HAVE TO ASK
THE BATMAN
ABOUT
THAT!

the
END

GEE what a build!
Didn't it take a long
time to get those muscles?

SHOWER

No SIR! - ATLAS
Makes Muscles Grow
Fast!

Will You Let Me PROVE Can Make YOU a New Man?

LET ME START SHOWING RESULTS FOR YOU

5 inches
of new
Muscle

"My arms increased $1\frac{1}{2}$ "
chest $2\frac{1}{2}$ ", forearm $\frac{3}{4}$ "
—G. S., W. Va.

What a
difference!

"Have put $3\frac{1}{2}$ "
on chest (normal) and
 $2\frac{1}{2}$ " expanded."
—F. S., N. Y.

Here's what ATLAS
did for ME!



John Jacobs
BEFORE

John Jacobs
AFTER

For quick results
I recommend
CHARLES
ATLAS

"Am sending snapshot show-
ing wonderful progress."
—W. G., N. Y.

GAINED
29
POUNDS

"When I started,
weighed only 141.
Now 170."
—T. K., N. Y.

CHARLES
ATLAS

Awarded the
title of "The
World's Most
Perfectly De-
veloped Man"
in internation-
al contest—in
competition
with ALL men
who would con-
sent to appear
against him.

This is a re-
cent photo of
Charles Atlas
showing how
he looks today.
This is not a
studio picture
but an actual
untouched
snapshot.



Here's What Only 15 Minutes a Day Can Do For You

I DON'T care how old or young you are,
or how ashamed of your present physical
condition you may be. If you can simply
raise your arm and flex it I can add SOLID
MUSCLE to your biceps—yes, on each arm
—in double-quick time! Only 15 minutes
a day—right in your own home—is all the
time I ask of you! And there's no cost if
I fail.

I can broaden your shoulders, strengthen
your back, develop your whole muscular
system INSIDE and OUTSIDE! I can add
inches to your chest, give you a vice-like
grip, make those legs of yours lithe and
powerful. I can shoot new strength into
your old backbone, exercise those inner
organs, help you cram your body so full
of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that
you won't feel there's even "standing room"
left for weakness and that lary feeling!
Before I get through with you I'll have your
whole frame "measured" to a nice, new,
beautiful suit of muscle!

with. When you have learned to develop
your strength through "Dynamic Ten-
sion" you can laugh at artificial muscle
makers. You simply utilize the DOR-
MANT muscle-power in your own God-
given body—watch it increase and
multiply double-quick into real solid
LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension"—
will turn the trick for you. No theory
—every exercise is practical. And, man,
so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day
in your own home. From the very start
you'll be using my method of
"Dynamic Tension" almost un-
consciously every minute of the
day—walking, bending over, etc.
—to BUILD MUSCLE and
VITALITY.

FREE BOOK

"Everlasting Health and
Strength"

In it I talk to you in straight-from-
the-shoulder language. Packed with in-
spirational pictures of warriors and pupils
—fellows who became NEW MEN in
strength, my way. Let me show you
what I believe THEM do, what I
can do for YOU! For a real thrill,
send for this book today. AT ONCE,
CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 32610, 115
East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 32610
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension",
will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy,
husky body and big muscular development. Send me your
free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name
(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City..... State.....

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A.

What's My Secret?

"Dynamic Tension!" That's the ticket!
The identical natural method that I myself
developed to change my body from the
scrawny, skinny-chested weakling I was
at 17 to my present super-man physique!
Thousands of other fellows are becoming
marvelous physical specimens—my way. I
give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool



**COMPLETE
READY
TO USE**



FLY'S FOOT



DRAGON FLY'S
EYE

PACKED WITH 1,000 PICTURES

This sensational volume is easy to read, thrilling to follow, simple to understand. Photographs explain the text, picture-diagrams illustrate the stories, and pictorial life-stories simplify the exciting information. There are dozens of absorbing chapters on thousands of animals, plants and human life. Hundreds and hundreds of pictures of every kind and size, and even wonderful panoramic pictures OVER A FOOT WIDE. Learn nature and science the quick, new, easy, picture-story way. Your friends will soon be

astounded by your immense knowledge. Everyone will admire you.

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secrets and wonders of living things—insects, microbes, foods, minerals, etc.—beautiful, monstrous, strange and bewildering . . . Study these thousands of objects by turning on them this 150-power microscope—perform simple and startling experiments on them, and become the envy of your friends.

This whole outfit made in U.S.A.—complete microscope, slides and directions—are yours **ABSOLUTELY FREE** . . . while the supply lasts . . . by quickly accepting our amazing offer on the big, miracle-book of science and nature, **WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS.**

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When you open this **BIG MIRACLE BOOK** full of exciting pictures, you enter at once into the adventurous world of living nature. Here are **MARVELS** of human life, **MYSTERIES** of plant life, **WONDERS** of animal life. Here are strange beasts from the polar regions, fascinating fish from the bottom of the sea, amazing birds from distant skies, and curious animals from the jungles of Asia and Africa. Here are **HUNDREDS OF THRILLING STORIES** about them, all true, all instructive and all in **BIG, PICTURE-CROWDED PAGES.**

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NOW**

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ADDRESS _____

I Check here if you are enclosing \$1.98, thus saving mailing costs (same guarantee).

Canadian orders \$2.50 in advance.

**ORDER
WHILE
SUPPLY
LASTS**

